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VOL. 22. WASHINGTON, D. C. SATURDAY APRIL 11, 1903. 12

Congressional Library

HAS A GOOD RECORD.

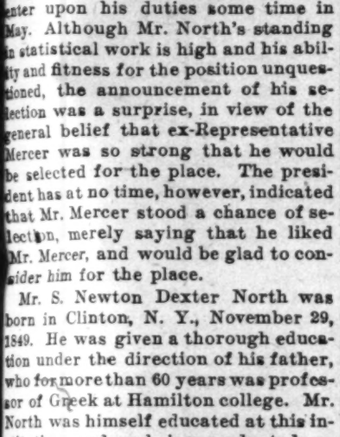
New Director of Census a Man of Wide Experience.

S. N. D. North Chosen to Succeed Mr. Merriam—Has Been a Successful Newspaper Man and Statistician.

Official announcement has been made that the successor of William R. Merriam as director of the census will be S. N. D. North, who was formerly the chief statistician in the division of manufacturers in the census office. The position was tendered to Mr. North and accepted by him, and Mr. North will enter upon his duties some time in May. Although Mr. North's standing in statistical work is high and his ability and fitness for the position unquestioned, the announcement of his selection was a surprise, in view of the general belief that ex-Representative Mercer was so strong that he would be selected for the place. The president has at no time, however, indicated that Mr. Mercer stood a chance of selection, merely saying that he liked Mr. Mercer, and would be glad to consider him for the place.

Mr. S. Newton Dexter North was born in Clinton, N. Y., November 29, 1849. He was given a thorough education under the direction of his father, who for more than 60 years was professor of Greek at Hamilton college. Mr. North was himself educated at this institution, and on being graduated entered the newspaper business. He became attached to the Utica (N. Y.) Herald, of which he was part owner and managing editor from 1873 to 1886.

During the latter year he acquired an interest in the Albany Express, of which he became the managing editor. Mr. North was the Washington correspondent of both his papers during part of the time he was connected with them. He made the acquaintance of many public men through his service in this city and became known



S. NEWTON DEXTER NORTH.
(Gen. Merriam's Successor as Director of the Census.)

throughout the country as one of the best authorities in the United States on the tariff and the tariff schedules. He remained with the Albany Express for three years, when, in 1890, he was elected secretary of the wool manufacturers' association of Boston, Mass., which position he has held ever since.

In 1880 Mr. North was selected to prepare the newspaper statistics for the tenth census, and in 1885 completed the preparations for the taking of the New York state census. In 1890 he was selected to make a special report on wool manufactures for the eleventh census, and in 1894 was secretary of the republican branch of the senate committee on finance. While engaged in his duties at the capitol as a correspondent Mr. North attracted the attention of the late President McKinley, who was then on the committee of ways and means of the house of representatives. Mr. McKinley had charge of the preparation of the tariff bill passed during his last term in congress, and which was known as the McKinley bill, and Mr. North was charged with the making of the tariff schedules. Later he performed the same service for Representative Dingley. This work secured for him a position on the industrial commission, to which he was appointed by President McKinley in 1898. A year later, at the earnest solicitation of the president, Mr. North resigned from the industrial commission to become chief statistician in charge of the division of manuafctures of the twelfth census. The work of Mr. North in this division has attracted attention throughout the world, and his thorough knowledge of the statistics, not only of his special division, but of all the divisions of the census, made him a valuable aid to Director Merriam.

A short time ago Mr. North found that he could not continue as secretary of the National Wool Manufacturers' association if he desired to keep up the work of his division at the census office, and as he preferred the former of the two positions he tendered his resignation to Director Merriam about the middle of February and left the office February 28.

Mr. North was mentioned for the position of director to succeed Mr. Merriam from the first, although his candidacy has been kept quiet by his friends. He was strongly indorsed, however, and his selection by President Roosevelt was no surprise to his former associates. He was popular with all the employes of the census office, and his departure from the office was the occasion of general regret.

Breweries in Germany.

More than half of the breweries in th world are in Germany. Altogether there are about 51,000, of which 26,000 are in Germany.

TELLER DOUGLASS AND M'CARY EXPLAINS.

Editor of THE BEE:

I beg leave to make the following statement as to my alleged indebtedness to the Capitol Savings Bank which has been published in the press of this city. While the books of the bank show that I am responsible for $1,086, no part of this money was obtained or used for my personal benefit. Not long ago a bag containing $674,00 in gold was stolen from the bank after banking hours. This money was in my charge and I had inadvertently left it out of the safe. The balance of said indebtedness was created by default in payment of notes on which I was simply indorser and from which I derived no financial benefit. For the money that was stolen and for this endorsed paper I gave my personal notes papable monthly in from one to forty four months. At the time the bank closed its doors the notes were being paid regularly. It will readily be seen that the balance of this indebtedness is not yet due. Under the circumstances it is a most extraordinary proceeding to publish my name in a list of parties who are indebted to the Capital Savings Bank and upon whom demand has been made and who have failed to pay their obligations. I was taking up my notes regularly, as I have said, in accordance with every moral and legal requirement. The debt was not to be paid in a lump sum, and even if I had in my possession ten times the amount that I owe it would not be necessary for me to meet my notes in any way other than the legal way. For the past ten years I have acted as plaintiff in nearly all suits brought by the bank and at the small salary of ten dollars a month the bank would be indebeted to me in the sum of twelve hundred dollars.

Yours very truly,
Robert T. Douglass.

Editor of THE BEE:

The publication in a local paper last week in relation to the affairs of the Capitol Savings Bank does me a great injustice. It is not true that I asked Dr. Baker to give any check covering any delinquency to the bank, but the fact is that it was Mr. Baker's own suggestion that he should settle with the bank by giving his check to cover certain notes on which he was liable as indorser, and certain notes for overdrawn accounts. This was done with the expectation that Mr. Baker would make his note good and straighten out his dealings with the bank. I have no dsire to go into the details of this transaction, which the receivers will undoubtedly straighten out, but I wish the benefit of a public denial of any participation by me in any dealings with Mr. Baker or any one else in connection with the banks affairs which was not straightforward, open and proper. As respects my reported indebtedness to the bank on a note for $475.73, the simple fact is that I accepted from Whitefield Jackson (the caterar) one of the depositors with the bank certain checks which I passed to his credit and against which he immediately drew and the checks proved to be worthless, whereupon I was requested by the then president of the bank to make good the amount of those checks, which I did by giving my note for the same. My note was originally for $604,70, which I reduced to the amount at which it now stands, namely, $475.72, so that, instead of having any benefit in the transaction, I am loser to the extent of the amount already paid by me and that for which I still remain liable. I did not exceed my authority and was not guilty of any bad management in the premises, but simply became the victim of a confidence placed by me in a depositor which from previous transations I had reasons to believe was placed. In addition to the above, the bank owes me $1,981 on account of protest fees. I was for years employed by said bank as Notary Public. The report that has gained currency to the effect that five important books of the bank have been lost or stolen is not true. The missing books are simply daily blotters that amount to a very little in the verification of one's account. This is what the bank examiner will say, and the receivers themselves will substantiate me in this statement. I invite and expect the fullest inquiry into my relations with the bank without the slight est fear of the result.

Yours very truly,
D. B. McCary.

"WHY IS NEGRO SUFFRAGE A FAILURE?"

What Abraham Lincoln Said About Political and Social Equality.

From the New York Sun.

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: To a man of Southern birth and "prejudices" the editorial in your issue of the 8th presages a scientific solution of this protentous problem.

Since nowhere in the world—not even in the "Abolition" States—has the negro, though armed with the suffrage, so much as approached political and physical equality with the white man, is not a racial inferiority, morally and intellectually, the cause of this universal and irreparable degradation? So you seem to indicate; and you are sustained in the suggestion by him whose worth and wisdom the nation today pauses in its work to commemorate.

I have no purpose to introduce political and social equality between the white and the black races. There is a physical difference between the two which, in my judgement, will probably forever forbid their living together upon a footing of perfect equality; and inasmuch as it becomes a necessity that there must be a difference, I as well as Judge Douglass, am in favor of the race to which I belong having the superiority, I have never said anything to the contary; but I hold, notwithstanding all this, there is no reason in the world why the negro is not entitled to all the natural rights enumerated in the Declaration of Independence—the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.—(*Abraham Lincoln in the Lincoln-Douglass Debates, p. 75; 2 Rhode's History of the United States p. 325.*)

This is the the precise position of the South. To-day in the South the negro is protected in the enjoyment of every "natural right," which he has not forfeited by crime, and he will continue to be so protected until the madness of his pseudo friends precipitates a conflict which can end only in his destruction.

I know of no agency in the country that can do more to avert such a catastrophe than The Sun's own wise counsels.

ROGER A. PRYOR.
New York, Feb. 12.

EX-CONGRESSMAN THORP.
A Strong Advocate For Senator Hanna.

SECRET ORDERS.

Jesus An-Essene (continued from last week.)

The utter silence in the new testament regarding the sect, although negative testimony taken with his positive declarations against the Pnarisees, Sadducees and Scribes will justify the conclusions and satisfy our minds, on this contrary. Jesus found nothing to condemn, but on the contrary he evidently approved and adopted many if not all the teachings ascribed to the Essenes. Their secret associating together, their piety and practices at the time he undertook to evangel his Jewish brethern, Josephus the emenent Jewish historian who first mentions the Essenes, admits that in early life he was a member of their sect. That it was an old organization having been in the days of Jonathan, the Maccabean at least 166 years before the christian era. They were noted for their brotherly love and charity in helping the needy, and showing mercy, they were also strict in the observance of the Masonic laws of purity.

If it was'nt for the gossip both in and out of a lodge room there would be a great deal more peaceful sunshine in this life. We wonder if the time will ever come when unity, peace and good will will reign supreme in our lodge rooms.

To Masonary can be attributed the presentation of the Holy Scriptures. Caleph Omar destroyed the great libary at Alexandria and ruthless hands in the name of the Holy Church burned thousands of bibles, but Masonry carried the great light through the densenes of the dark ages and left the sacred fire burning.

Bro. W. H. Malvin, present Grand Master for the District (S. E. Faction) is one of our prominent brethern. He is well skilled in the Mystic Art.

A good many of the brethern are returning home, they find like the prodigal son that home is the best place.

Bro. and Sir Knight, James H. Dabney, 33° has remarried and we trust he will live happy and continue on the road to success. Bro. Dabney is one of the most successful funeral directors and does a good business.

We trust that the day will come when all brethern will be together, we recommend to the brethern.

The 133rd Psalm and the observance of the same. Owing to pressure of matters we are unable to insert much this week.

Articles for publication, Secred Orders should be addressed to the Department of Secret Orders, Washington Bee not later than Wednesday of each week.

RECEPTION AND BANQUET.

Baptist Sunday School Entertains Clergymen

The Baptist Sunday School Union o the District of Columbia gave a reception and collation to the Baptist pastors of this city, at the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church last Friday night. The inovacation was offered by B. F. Moss, and the welcome address was given by Perri W. Frisby, president of the union. The female band, under the leadership of Prof. Miller, rendered several selections, and Miss Bessie Hamilton sang a solo.

Other members of the program were as follows: Recitation, Miss B. Richardson and Miss Plumer; duet, Misses J. Harris and M. Robinson; paper by G. W. Banion; solo, Miss Abbie Webb; address, Miss Mattie Bowen, on "Education and Industry."

After the supper addresses were made by the following persons: Rev. J. T. Clark, Rev. W. J. Howard, Rev. James H. Lee, Rev. G. W. M. Lucas, Rev. Aquilla Sayles, Rev. J. Anderson Taylor, Rev. D. E. Wiseman, Rev. James Robinson, of Harpersburgh, Va; J. W. M. Stewart, Rev. J. W. Best, Perri W. Friby, Jno. W. McDowell, Mrs. Lulu G. White, Miss. Ida Plummer, Misss Victoria Robinson, James W. Smiler, Miss Hattie McIntosh, Rev. Chas. N. Pryor, S. D. Milton.

In Search of a Husband.

Two girls—twin sisters from the mountains of Tennessee—have gone to Vinita, I. T., to meet a man at that place who has agreed to marry the one who makes the best impression upon him at their meeting. This is a case where the parties were brought into communication through the agency of a matrimonial paper. Both girls sent their photos, but the would-be groom could not make up his mind which he liked best, so sent money for both to come, that he might make his choice between them. To prove that his intentions were all right the territory man sent money for the girls' big brother to come along and see that everything was square.

ADVANTAGES OF THE COUNTRY NEGRO

(Kelly Miller in the April *Southern Workman*)

The average city Negro grows up in the shade. He is completely overshadowed by his overtowering environment. As one walks along the streets of our great cities and views the massive buildings and sky-seeking structures, he finds no status for the Negro above the cellar floor. The city Negro of education and culture is forced into menial employment because higher forms of occupation are pre-empted by the more favored class. There are a dozen competitors for every dollar in sight, and in the great majority of clases, the Negro is handicapped by his color.

The country Negro, on the contrary, is on the terms of equality with his environment. He is not confronted by suggestions of inequality at every turn. Nature is a mother who is equally kind and beneficent to all her children. An acre of ground will yield as much for the black as for the white tiller. The markets are color-blind. No one inquires into the color of the producer of the best produce in the market except as a matter of idle curiosity. No labor organization has yet placed a boycott upon Negro farm labor. The farm offers for the Negro the only really unhamperedfield which is open to him on an unlimited scale.

WEST END NOTES.

The young Men's Immediate Relief and the Protective League are making great preparation for their excursions.

Miss Julia F. Winston of F street n. w. has retnrned from her sad mission to Ohio. She visited Parkersburg, W. Va., Staunton, Va., and Charlottsville, Va., and she is looking well too.

Mr. A. T. Lewis, treasurer of the William Andrew Freeman Committee on concert and reception tells us that it will surpass anything of the past.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edmunds Payne of T street northwest is crowning herself with laurels as a dressmaker. She is surrounded by competent girls.

Mrs. Dr. Daniels is making quite a record as a presiding officer.

Miss Georgie Browne of O street made her maiden speech at the Odd Fellows Hall Sunday, it was timely and to the point.

Rev. W. H. Brooks, baptised and gave the hand of fellowship to quite a number of candidates Sunday.

The citizens of the West End are pleased to have in their midst Mr. Robert Browne as teacher in the Stevens School.

MELVILLE W. MILLER.

Indiana Lawyer and Newspaper Man Appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior.

Mr. Melville W. Miller, of Lafayette, Ind., who assumed office as assistant secretary of the interior the other day, is another of the appointments of newspaper men to public office that have characterized the administration of President Roosevelt. Mr. Miller is known throughout Indiana as one of the most astute lawyers and one of the best editorial writers in the state. He was born at Lafayette 46 years ago and received his preliminary education in the public schools of his native city. Later he entered Du Pauw university, from which he was graduated in the class of 1878. He was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of Indiana in 1879 and immediately entered upon the practice of his profession. In 1881 he was given the degree of A. M. by his alma mater, and in 1883 moved to Des Moines, Ia., where he practiced law for three years, reutrning to Lafayette in 1886. Shortly after he took up his residence in Indiana for the second time Mr. Miller was connected with a Sunday newspaper of which he was the editor. The paper passed out of his hands shortly afterward, however, and he returned to the practice of law. He was able to build up a flourishing practice as an attorney and was prominently identified with the public affairs of Lafayette and contiguous portions of the state, although he steadily declined to hold public office of any kind. A few years ago Mr. Miller became connected with the Lafayette Journal as an editorial writer and his able editorials on all subjects pertaining to national and state affairs soon raised him to a very high place in public esteem and in the estimation of the prominent men of his state.

Mr. Miller was selected by the president as assistant secretary of the interior because of his thorough knowledge of the pensions laws and the practice of the department in pension cases. In the course of his duties as assistant secretary Mr. Miller will have to pass upon the pension appeal cases, which require an accurate and exhaustive knowledge of all pension laws.

Misconstrued.

"Well, Bridget, I think I will have to get another girl."

Bridget—Yes, ma'am, I wish ye would; there's plenty of work for two of us here.—Chicago American.

Islands Built by Oysters.

Dr. Grave, of the United States fish commission, has recently been studying the islands found in Newport river and Beaufort harbor in North Carolina. The islands, which are in various stages of growth, are shown to be built up of generations upon generations of oysters, and appear to grow in very much the same way as the coral islands of the Pacific. The original reefs grow across the river, because the swift current keeps the edges clean, and thus makes a favorable surface for the attachment of the young spat. In course of time, by action of wind, waves and vegetable growth on the accumulating generations of oysters, the reef eventually becomes established as an island, says the Minneapolis Junior Journal.

MAN WITH A THEORY.

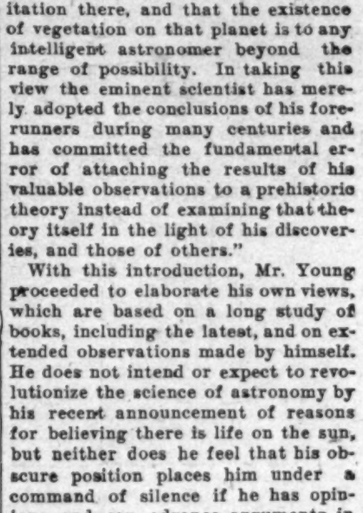
Indiana Philosopher Thinks the Sun Is Inhabited.

Says the Big Luminary Is Not a Mass of Fire, as Has Been Generally Supposed—Reasons for His Belief.

"An eastern astronomer for whom I have the profoundest respect," said Alexander Young, the aged philosopher of Laporte, Ind., who clings to the belief that the sun is inhabited, "declares that the sun is a ball of fire encircled by a shell which generates the heat; that he has proved that the sun is too hot to allow of any habitation there, and that the existence of vegetation on that planet is to any intelligent astronomer beyond the range of possibility. In taking this view the eminent scientist has merely adopted the conclusions of his forerunners during many centuries and has committed the fundamental error of attaching the results of his valuable observations to a prehistoric theory instead of examining that theory itself in the light of his discoveries, and those of others."

With this introduction, Mr. Young proceeded to elaborate his own views, which are based on a long study of books, including the latest, and on extended observations made by himself. He does not intend or expect to revolutionize the science of astronomy by his recent announcement of reasons for believing there is life on the sun, but neither does he feel that his obscure position places him under a command of silence if he has opinions and can advance arguments in their support.

Putting aside the fire notion and seeking a theory with which all the established facts could be harmonized, Mr. Young was led irresistibly to the result that the sun is not a central source of heat and light, that it is not a globe of fire, that its surface is not a flame-swept waste. Instead of being a flaming or incandescent sphere of



ALEXANDER YOUNG.
(Indiana Philosopher Who Thinks the Sun Is Inhabited.)

lifeless matter it is a habitable and therefore of necessity an inhabited planet, much as the earth is. Observations with the solar spectrum, the solarscope and the solar electroscope have given him a new and beautiful idea of the universe and of God's handiwork therein.

In brief, without laying down his line of reasoning step by step, Mr. Young has reached the conclusion that the sun is the universal source and center of electrical energy, not of heat. Immediately surrounding the sun is a conductive atmosphere, outside of which and surrounding it is a nonconductive atmosphere, the same being true of the earth and some other planets. The converging streams of electricity passing into the sun and the diverging streams passing out into the vast regions of interstellar space meet with resistance in the outer solar atmosphere and evolve light and heat, the illumination thus caused being the glare that we see in looking at the sun and that scientists have erroneously supposed to be the light of that orb itself, attributing it, by imagination purely, to inconceivably hot fires, burning but not consuming the body of that planet.

In the same way the electrical currents passing in and out of earth illuminate and warm its outer nonconductive atmosphere and to other planets our little globe appears as a ball of everlasting fire in the same manner, but to a far less extent, as the sun appears to them and to us. The light and warmth that shed their benign influences upon us and make our globe a fit habitation for animal and vegetable life in all its varied forms cannot by any scientist be traced beyond the terrestrial atmosphere, asserts Mr. Young, except by pure assumption. The fact is that they are evolved in that atmosphere by means of the resistance it offers to the great permeating streams of solar electricity passing in and out. According to this theory the sun sends forth electric currents, not rays of heat and light. It is warmed and illuminated by the heat and light evolved by the passage of those currents through its own resisting atmosphere and not by any fires of its

They Say

It is the suspicious person that suspects everybody.

Interlopers who have no standing at their own homes are burdens upon the city.

If one half of these would deal honestly with their patrons there would be no trouble.

The Washington people are responsible for their own burdens.

It is best not to tell all you know

Never be party to a crime neither should you allow yourself to be used for criminal purposes.

It is the honest man who will not allow himself to be used by others.

Be certain of what you say and do.

The northern negroes who continuously make faces at the southern negroes are failures.

Be what you are and nothing more.

A man who is too cowardly to make his own fight, but will take excerpts from other papers, is capable of doing any dishonorable act.

Othello's occupation is gone at any sale. He has about borrowed himself out of existence and lost his reputation of fraud and cheat.

President Roosevelt will appoint two new Judges of the Police Court.

It is best to be truthful to your friends. A dishonest man is bound to fail.

The man who thinks that he is the only citizen in a state is affected with a disease called conceit.

Lieut. Gov. Tillman of South Carolina has fully demonstrated his cowardice.

Wait and see if South Carolina's boasted civilization is correct.

Can an innocent mant shot down in cold blood with on being nvicted.

Gonzales has become a victim of cowardice and brutality.

Senator Platt will be the next Senator from New York.

The next President of the United States will be Marcus A Hanna

Senator Fairbanks has been returned to the Senate.

Next December will cause the politicians to come to the front gain

Let us have the election franchise.

Citizens who are disfranchised, and too cowardly to protest are not entitled to citizenship

Has the right man been detected in the Jordan murder.

The loyal north has now rebelled g inst the negro.

The Armstrong Manual training school is fast improving.

The wizzard of Tuskegee is about be a back number politically.

The depositors of the Capital Savings Bank have their receivers what next.

There may be something rotten in Denmark.

This is not the first bank that has failed.

People must lose sometimes to be successful.

Never allow a prisoner to suffer because you do not like his lawyer.

Justice Bundy, O'Donnell or ould make good es.

It ma b unise toa know.

District Attorney Beach w some good things.

He will show himself to be a man.

Nothing is more d stas eful than a deceptive perso .

Editor Fortune seeking a home for the American negro.

THEBEE su gest done for himself.

The agent will return some time with a great report.

Read THE BEE and be wise.

LUCY NELSON'S FARM.

Colored Woman Tells Booker Washington How She Got Forty Acres for a Yaller Dog.

One of the most entertaining and most profitable speakers at the negro conference at Tuskegee, Ala., this year was a woman, Mrs. Lucy Nelson, of Dadeville, Ala. This woman had passed beyond the gingham sunbonnet stage, in which so many women yet come to the meetings. She wore a neat jacket, a fur collar around her throat and a becoming hat, although the garments were not so expensive as to seem out of place in such a company. Mrs. Nelson is very black, a shiny black.

"Do the people in your community

TRADED PUPPY FOR A PIG.

own homes, Mrs. Nelson?" asked Booker T. Washington.

"I thinks they's fixin' to own 'em, sah."

"But do they own them?"

"A heap of times you can't jest tell, sah. But they's holdin' 'em down."

"Do you own your home?"

"Yes, sah, I do," proudly. "And I can tell you just how I got it. I swapped a puppy dog for it."

The conference laughed.

"Huh?" said Mr. Washington.

"Yes, sah," the woman persisted. "I means jest what I says."

"Tell us about it."

"Well, it was this way. When I started I didn't have nothing at all but jest a little yaller puppy dog. I took the little dog over to my brother-in-law's. He had eight little bits of pigs, oh, jest so little, and I swapped the puppy with him for one of the pigs. It was such a little pig it didn't look like it could live, but I nursed it good, and I prayed to the Lord to make that little pig come forward to do me good, and the pig lived and grew. The first year I turned her out, and when she came back in the fall she brought me seven little pigs with her. That was my start. I've never had to buy any meat since. This winter I've killed three hogs, and I've got 40 acres of land now, all paid for, and a home, and it all come from that one little putty."

"Do you hear that," exclaimed Mr. Washington, "you men? I wish some of you would go home and swap your dogs for pigs."

SWALLOWED HATPIN.

Located in Left Lung and Young Girl Says She Is Glad to Know Where It Is.

From Denver, Col., it is reported that with the utmost nonchalance Miss Cora Roher remarked at St. Anthony's hospital that she was "glad to know where her hatpin was."

One of the most remarkable cases

SWALLOWED THE PIN.

recorded in medical annals is that of the cool-headed girl of 14 years whose home is on a ranch four miles from Del Norte, Col. Last Wednesday she put a hatpin between her lips, as a million women do every day, and proceeded to fasten another pin in her hat. By a sort of spasmodic gulp, probably enforced by the position of the pin in her mouth, she swallowed it.

The excitement in the Roher family and the whole neighborhood was great, but Miss Roher remained as cool as today's breeze. She assisted in the preparation for the trip to Denver and was a willing patient before the X-ray. Dr. Sherman Brown located the hatpin, partially puncturing the left lung, but later lost track of it.

"I'm glad to know where it is," remarked Miss Roher, and she is now coolly awaiting the decision of surgeons as to how they can best extract the six inches of steel.

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e claim to be the *LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE.* We real-sell whiskey as low as **$1.10 per gallon**, and mind you: distilled hiskey—not a decoction of chemicals—but of course it's new and nder proof.

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Mothed in Her Madness.

"What on earth do you mean," her mother asked, "by urgin' your husband to get one of those outrageously high-priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?"

"I shall want some more hats from time to time myself, mamma dear," the sweet young woman replied, "and he has always kicked so at the prices I pay."

"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position.

The fellow who wants to hold office
In quite a dilemma is found—
He can't keep his nose to the grindstone
And also his ear to the ground.
—N. Y. Times.

MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY.

How the Sailor Men of the Jessie Jane Cured Him of an Annoying Practice.

"'Twere on the Jessie Jane, as good a schooner as ever had four sticks a-standin' skyward, an I were afore the mast," began the second mate of the coaster as he shifted his quid from the port to starboard cheek.

"The cap'n, he had a hankerin' fer pets 'en never were he easy onless he bed a parrot er a monk. The monkey in pint were a long-armed, hairy feller wot he bought in Africay oncet en allus kerried with 'im arfter. Thet there monk were titled George Washington, but the sailor men allers 'lowed it

TRIED TAFFRAIL WITH TAIL.

should a ben Saint Peter, 'cause of his spendin' most o' his time aloft.

"Right there is where thet monk fell, an he fell hard.

"Havin' free run o' the ship, he uster skip into the riggin' and climb clear t' the foretop, whar, a-hangin' by his tail, he'd throw things down t' deck. 'Twere funny enuff till four er five on us had bin hit by tin plates en tin cups. Then the crew got kinder tired, especially ez the cap'n he 'lowed thet monk wuz all right and only laffed at his dern nonsense.

"So we ketched Mr. Monk one day wen the cap'n wuz a-eatin'. With a can o' lard we greased his tail good en proper, he a-chatterin' like a parrot all the while. Ez soon ez he got loose up to the riggin' he kited with a tin cup and, reachin' the foretop, he wound his tail around the spar and swung off fer to throw the cup, ez wur customary.

"Well, he tuk jest half a swing, that tail slid quicker 'en lightin' en down he cum, plump on the deck.

"No, he weren't killed, but he were a cured monkey. W'y, fer days en days after thet, afore he'd go near the riggin' he'd wrap that tail around the taffrail en try it to see wether 'twould slip or not."

DIED IN SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Little Girl Choked to Death While Pastor, Superintendent and Scholars Prayed for Her.

A remarkable scene was enacted the other Sunday in the Sunday school of the Ainslee Street Presbyterian church, New York, Emma Rausch, nine years old, left home for Sunday school. On the way she bought a penny whistling balloon. This she took into her class, and while inflating it for the amusement of her mates the wooden mouthpiece slipped into her throat.

Charles Follett, superintendent of the school and a trustee of the church,

INFLATED THE BALLOON.

worked to extricate the toy from the throat of the fast choking child but failed.

Physicians were hastily summoned but they could not extract the toy. When they announced that death was near the Rev. R. S. Dawson raised his hand and asked that all kneel and pray.

The child's parents, who had been sent for, entered as the clergyman was about to begin his prayer. The meaning was clear to them, and they knelt sobbing beside their child. The body was carried into an adjoining room, and a memorial service took the place of the regular Sunday school exercises.

Her Swain Was Bashful.

A simple country girl was a witness in a theft case in a suburban town, and intimated that her sweetheart knew something of the affair. On being asked where he was she declared he was outside. "Then we had better call him into court," suggested the prosecuting attorney. "Oh, goodness, no!" exclaimed the girl. "I can hardly get him to court me when we're alone, and I'm sure he won't court me here before you all."

BREAKING THE NEWS

Telling Mother of an Elopement Is Not a Pleasant Thing.

Problem Is Solved in Unique Ways by Some Runaway Brides—Sober Second Thought Not Always Cheering.

"What will they say about it?" is a question which has been asked more times by runaway lovers than any other. After the impulse which led to the dash to the altar and has resulted in marriage the young people are apt to sit down and think seriously of the consequences.

"How are we going to tell mother?" is about the next question which the average runaway bride will ask. A college girl in Michigan married a carpenter secretly, and they have been wondering for a week how they were going to break the news.

Miss Lena Baeuerle, a student in Kalamazoo college, and Fred Barker were married on February 4. They kept the wedding a strict secret and spent the time wondering just how they might spread abroad the tidings that they were married.

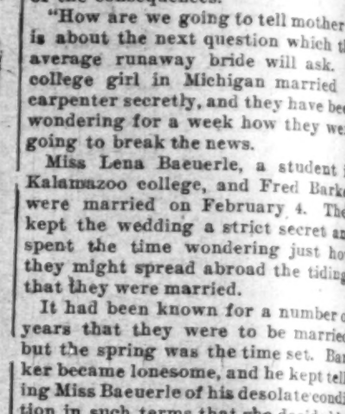
It had been known for a number of years that they were to be married, but the spring was the time set. Barker became lonesome, and he kept telling Miss Baeuerle of his desolate condition in such terms that she decided he needed a companion at once. So they were married.

The bride has spent the time trying to scrape up courage to acquaint her mother with the fact that she is now Mrs. Barker.

"I do hope she won't be angry?" she said. "We wanted to get married, and this was the only way we could do it. I am going to see mother and try to get everything fixed up. I'd have done it before, only—well, we had to get settled first."

The mother in the following story, says the Chicago Tribune, had no knowledge that her son was being married, although she was in the church at the time. She was in the confessional; the son was at the altar.

Frank Chassing, of St. Louis, and Miss Harriet Strong had been engaged



"I'M SO LONESOME."

for over a year and their marriage had been set for June. The time proved too long in passing, and they decided to cut it short.

For reasons known to themselves they decided that their parents need not know of their changed plans until after the ceremony had been performed. Then, if there happened to be any objections, it would be too late to make them effective.

Bride and groom secured the license and proceeded to St. Xavier's church to be married. They told the priest that secrecy was desired, and he asked them to proceed to the lower story of the church, where he made ready for the ceremony.

While this was being done the mother, not knowing that her son was in the church, entered and went to the confessional. While the marriage was being held she was directly above the two. She left the church before her son, totally ignorant of the wedding.

What they think of the following Virginia marriage has not been learned by the young people who form the central figure in it. They did not have time to tarry and find out. Their plans were discovered, and they left home, with their parents, the sheriff and a posse of citizens following hard on their trail. By a shrewd maneuver they managed to throw their pursuers off the track, and succeeded in reaching a marriage license and a minister.

Owing to the warmth with which their friends came after them to prevent the marriage, they have not taken the trouble to acquaint them with the fact that it has occurred.

Miss Mamie Cook, a pretty 19-year-old girl, and Luther C. Webb, a young farmer of Ferry county, Virginia, were the runaways. They left home in the early evening, intending to make their way quietly to a minister and have the service performed. Just as they left in a carriage some one discovered that Webb had secured a marriage license during the day. The news was reported to the fathers of the two. They started off was asked immediately to stop the proceedings. He raised a posse and chase was begun.

The bride and groom were fortunate enough to hear the clatter of the pursuit behind them before they were seen. They turned quickly into a lane, and watched the sheriff and his posse pass them in pursuit.

Then they went in another direction, and by two o'clock in the morning they found a minister who consented to get out of bed and perform the ceremony.

REAL CHARITY WORK

Boston Church Conducts a Pawnshop for the Poor.

Four Per Cent. a Year Is the Rate of Interest Charged—Bright Young Woman Manages the Unique Business.

In the heart of the exclusive Back Bay of Boston, under the very eaves of aristocratic Trinity church, a little pawnshop flourishes, remarkable not only for its environments, but in that it undoubtedly is the cheapest in the world, the only one conducted by a church and the only one that is run solely on a philanthropic basis.

Four per cent. a year is its rate, so cheap that every other pawnshop in the city and in the world, in fact, would be plunged into bankruptcy if run on a similar plan.

One can raise money on anything, from a tool to a jewel, at Trinity Chapel pawnshop.

The sexton at the chapel door said: "Yes, they do lend money here," and he pointed out a little room in the rear of the church, where the money is lent and jewels received.

It is a plain, uncarpeted, bare little room, big enough to hold a small bookcase, a desk, a chair and a settee, and a very few people at a time.

Miss Mitchell, the lady in charge, sat behind the desk, a book before her.

"Yes, we loan money," said Miss Mitchell to a woman who had just entered offering the usual hard luck story.

She was away from home, her money spent, and in need of a dollar or two till the next remittance came.

Miss Mitchell sympathized.

"I would like to raise the money on this *ring*," said the woman, slipping off an opal ring. (She couldn't say pawn in a church.)

"How much is it worth?"

"About $12," she said.

"How much do you want to get on it?"

"I can get along with $3," she replied.

Miss Mitchell took the ring. With scarcely a glance at it, she opened her pocketbook and taking out a two-dollar

IN THE CHURCH PAWNSHOP.
(Woman Trying to Raise Money on a Piece of Jewelry.)

bill and a dollar bill, handed them over.

"What is your name?" she asked.

This, with the address asked, she wrote on a receipt, which was detached from a book and given to the needy one, after both had been copied onto one of the stubs that are kept in the book, to record the loan.

"With only four cents interest on a loan of a dollar for a whole year, I shouldn't think it would pay to keep this place," said a visitor.

"It doesn't," Miss Mitchell answered. "Though I am very busy here, and especially so on Saturdays, when many come to redeem their pledges, the profits barely pay my salary, but then it's a philanthropic, not a money-making scheme."

The business originated during an extremely hard winter a number of years ago, when there was great suffering among Boston's poor. It was the idea of several of the prominent members of Trinity church, who advanced the money to open and carry on the business until it might be self-supporting.

"In its ten years of existence," said Miss Mitchell, "hundreds of men and women of all ages have been helped out in and tided over their hour of trouble by the Trinity Chapel pawnshop.

"Persons who come here are almost invariably those who have known better days. Our own poor of the parish we care for in a secret way, and we also provide coal for many who are not of our parish and who, though in actual need, are too proud to ask it of the city, even when they get down to their last shovelful.

"This, however, is for persons not so badly off as the others, or only temporarily inconvenienced, perhaps, who are sick, out of work, or hard up just for the time being, who have something which they can and which they are glad as well to be able to offer as security.

"We scarcely ever give more than $10 as a loan on any one object," said Miss Mitchell, "though in times past we have.

"We used to advance money on salaries quite a good deal, but now only do it infrequently. If a person is really deserving, can furnish good recommendations and will pay some of the loan back from week to week, money is advanced on their salary, but, as I have said, we do not do much in this line now."

Like all places of the kind, it has its drawer full of unclaimed articles, but the number is small compared with that of the shops where as much interest is charged for weeks as in the Trinity pawnshop for a year.

FRANCIS FOR PRESIDENT.

Friends of Former Missouri Governor Think He Would Make a Strong Candidate.

Serious consideration is given to the availability of Former Gov. David R. Francis, of Missouri, as a democratic candidate for the presidency in 1904. A strong movement is under way to bring out for the consideration of democrats the great advantages his advocates say the party would receive through having Mr. Francis for its standard bearer. He has many friends among the solid men of the democratic party, and they are willing to work for delegates from all sections of the country.

Mr. Francis is described as the most popular man in Missouri. He was gov-

HON. DAVID R. FRANCIS.
(A Possibility for the Democratic Nomination for President.)

ernor four years. He was secretary of the interior in the cabinet of President Cleveland, succeeding Hoke Smith, and is now president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company. He is three or four times a millionaire.

"'Dave' Francis would make an ideal candidate for the democracy," a prominent democrat said to a New York Herald correspondent. "He would have the hearty support of conservative democrats who for eight years have come to regard the party as the enemy of property. Of course, he would have to fight for the nomination. Any conservative democrat who gets the nomination next year must fight for it.

"I know no man whose personality would be a greater inspiration to the conservative old line democrats than Francis. He is not a mere politician. He is a great big, broad man. With him as a candidate the democrats could get a bigger campaign fund than with any other standard bearer."

Mr. Francis is devoting all his time to the St. Louis world's fair. It is his ambition to make it a success. The influence which his position is bound to have on his candidacy, if his friends can induce him to attempt the race, is a factor which must be reckoned with.

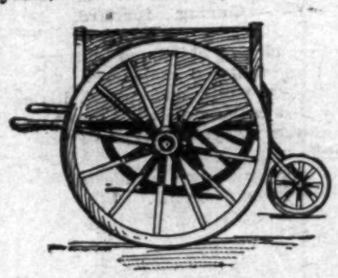
OLD TREASURE WAGON.

More Than Four Billions of Dollars Have Been Carried in This New York Cart.

Down in the sub-basement of the old custom house in New York, along with the ash cans and rubbish barrels, there stands a sturdy little wagon which has carried in its day more than $4,000,000,000 of Uncle Sam's money.

When the little wagon was consigned to the scrap heap some time ago Custodian Lawlor decided to preserve it if he could.

"I've been here now for nearly 20 years," said Mr. Lawlor, "and it ain't



CART WITH A HISTORY.
(In the Course of 20 Years It Has Carried More Than $4,000,000,000.)

within my memory when the little wagon failed to make its daily trip up Wall street to the sub-treasury, and never a penny spilled. There's them that have been here 30 years and the tale is the same. I call that faithfulness and Uncle Sam'll have a hard time finding any other word for it, I guess. Anyway, I'm going to keep the little wagon as long as he'll let me."

The wagon, as its picture shows, still seems fit for duty. Its joints are rather weak, though, and it has been repaired so often that it was thought best to replace it. It carried the money received as custom payments from the custom house to the sub-treasury at the close of business each day for more than 30 years.

Story of a Strange Passport.

The passport regulations of Russia are absurd, as was shown by a journalist, Prince Metchersky, who was sent by the czar to make investigations. He crossed to Rumania, and purposely obtained a permit to take live stock over the border. At the Russian frontier the official could read no Rumanian and little Russian, but he was impressed by the official paper, and let the prince pass. When Prince Metchersky returned to Moscow, he presented the document to the governor. "This is my passport," he said. "I traveled for five months in Russia on the authority of this document, but the identification is neither flattering nor true." The governor took the paper, and found the prince there described as a "black sow, full grown, with one ear partly torn away."

WANTS LOT OF CASH.

Nothing Else Can Serve as Balm for Wounded Heart.

New York Lover Says Woman Is a Gay Deceiver Who Delights to Trifle with Heart's Sincerest Affections.

In this case it was a young woman who has been the gay deceiver. It is a young man who is looking to the courts for balm to his injured feelings. He wants $25,000 as a salve, says the Chicago Tribune.

His effections have been trifled with. This will be news to many skeptical persons who have affected to believe that young men have no affections. This young man has found his and they have been cruelly trampled on by a girl.

Nothing short of money will restore them to anything like a fair condition. The young woman is wealthy and the young man is poor. If the court listens to his woeful tale he will separate the young woman from some of her gold and teach her not to play with the love of helpless youth.

Coleridge Benjamin, of New York, is the youth with the wounded heart. Miss Olivia Waller is the alleged cruel and heartless deceiver. There is also another young man in the case. He wears a silk hat, but his name has not been discovered by the boy with the wounded heart.

Benjamin found him of the silk hat paying devoted attention to Miss Waller and at the same time he discovered that her affection for him had turned cold. He did not waste time trying to find out the name of the successful young man of the silk hat. He hastened away to the court to file his bill for damages for breach of promise.

Of course there are "exhibits" in this case. One of them is a poem. It was written one summer's day last

HE WATCHED AND WAITED.

year by the fair but false Olivia. Part of it runs as follows:

"When gliding down the stream of life
In our little canoe,
May we have a pleasant trip,
And only room for two—
Me
And
You,
You,
You."

If this does not convince the jurors that Benjamin has good grounds for damages his counsel will read this effusion, sent to him by Olivia, it is alleged, a short time afterward:

"You want me to tell you what my sentiments are of you? Now, listen, but don't laugh:

"You are gladness, you are sunshine, you are happiness, I know;
You are all to me, my darling, that is lovely here below.
You are splendid, you are glory, you are handsome, you are true;
All there is this side of heaven, I behold, my love, in you."

And if that does not suffice, here are some passages from her letters:

"Oh, what joy, what comfort, what inexpressible pleasure. To describe it would take all my lifetime." "You know I love you and esteem your love higher than rubies." "Gold could not buy it." "I don't suppose there are two other lovers in the world that see as little of each other as we do."

The last sentence has proved true, and Benjamin does not like to be treated in that way. The only thing he thinks will restore the happiness he once enjoyed is for her to open her purse and pour her gold into the hands that once fondly caressed her.

Benjamin says it was in the merry month of May, 1897, that he met the fair Olivia, and for two long years they "loved as only lovers can." When she came from the country last fall, he says, she acted strangely, and told him he could not call so often at her home. He watched and waited, and then he discovered the reason. It was a young man who wore a silk hat.

"Because I had watched her," says Benjamin, "she broke the engagement, although I pleaded with her, and showed her an advertisement picturing the kind of furniture I was going to buy for our flat. What did she say to that? She recited a piece of poetry which I shall always remember. It was like this:

"When sitting all alone,
Reflecting on the past,
Remember you are a friend
That will forever last."

"'Last' is a word with a lot of meanings," sighs Benjamin. "As far as she is concerned, I'm last."

Did You Ever Know This?

It is a peculiarity of the horse to arise on its forelegs first, while the cow first arises on its hindlegs.

SENSATION IN CHURCH.

Kentucky Girl Jilts Her Suitor at the Altar and Is Pronounced a Real Heroine.

The Lexington (Ky.) correspondent of the Chicago American says that, hearing that her father had been paid $25 for his consent to her marriage, Miss Bessie Logan, of Hustlersville, fooled George Million by allowing him to lead her to the altar and then answering an empatic "no" when the minister asked her assent to their union. The girl has become a heroine as the result of her spirited action.

Hundreds have sent her letters of congratulation and praise for her action.

The Mount Carmel church was crowded by Miss Bessie's friends, wh

"THAT IS WHAT I SAID."

had gathered to witness the ceremony. The girl had had a sensation up the sleeve of her pink organdie, but she gave no hint of it as she leaned on the arm of her father and walked down the aisle. At the altar she met Million and took his arm.

Rev. Mr. Chinn opened the Bible and from a printed form of the Baptist marriage ceremony began reading it. All went well until he asked the girl if she would take the man for her husband. She answered "No." The minister thought his ears had deceived him and asked the question a second time. He received the same reply, and, turning to the girl, said:

"Do you mean that you do not want to marry this man?"

"That is what I said," replied the girl.

"Then let no man lay his hands on this woman," said the minister, "and may the Lord bless her."

While the minister was saying this the girl turned on her heel and left the church unaccompanied.

In explanation of her action she said: "I heard that my father had been given $25 for me to marry Million and I thought I would show them I don't have to do it."

NEVER SMOKED AGAIN.

Nebraska Man Tells Britishers of a Truly Remarkable Case of American Will Power.

"What I admire most in a man," said Johnson, "is the power of self-denial. Now, take smoking," he continued, lazily filling his pipe, and gazing round at the rest of the party grouped in front of the fire, "it's a useless habit, and yet not one of you

SITTING ON TOP OF A BARREL.

men could give it up. You haven't got the strength of mind."

At this there arose a storm of dissent, says London Tit-Bits. One man had left it off once for a whole 12-month and only resumed it under medical advice. Another had gone without tobacco for two years, and would back himself to do the same again if the bet was big enough; and so on, until a Yankee who was present broke in:

"I knew a feller deown in Nebrasky," he remarked, "who smoked tew ounces of terbaccer every day for 27 years, and then guv it up at a minit's notice and never teched it agin.

"Fact, I du assure ye," he resumed, as a murmur of unbelief arose. "He was jest lightin' his pipe, when something cum to him, and from that day to this he's never smoked another."

"Marvellous instance of will-power," said one. "Extraordinary strength of mind," exclaimed another. "What determination," cried a third. And then the Yankee spoke again, gazing meditatively into the fire the while.

"Yes, it were strange," he said. "Friend o' mine, too, so I know it's true. He were sittin' on top of a barrel o' blasting powder at the time, an' the head o' his match dropped threw the bunghole!"

POOR LITTLE GRACE.

Tragedy of a Sleepy Girl Told in a Touching Way.

Had to Get Up at 5:30 in the Morning for So Many Years That Now She Is Incapable of Enjoying a Change.

If there was one thing more than another that Grace detested it was having to get up early in the morning. In addition to the usual perverse sleepiness at the rising hour that every one experiences she had a deep-seated objection to getting up while other folks more fortunate were privileged to lie and sleep. It spoiled her temper for the day and her family learned to let her severely alone till about noon, when the atmosphere cleared and she emerged into herself.

All during her school years Grace was routed out at 6:30 in order to get her breakfast, collect her books, do half an hour's practicing and travel five miles to school and get there on time at nine o'clock. Those years were one continuous grumble of rebellion, which was plentifully interspersed with the prophecy of the delicious hours she should sleep when she had come to the last period in her graduation essay. She had charming dreams of the languid way in which she would arise at 10 and 11 o'clock when that halcyon time arrived.

When she got out of school the family fortunes had changed, says the Chicago Daily News, and Grace went downtown to work in an office. She had to be there at eight o'clock and her alarm clock went off at six. Of course she never heard it, but no one expected her to. It was her heroic mother who took it upon herself to get Grace up and hurry her away. The young woman sat in a glower during every trip to the city. She did not read the paper like her fellow travelers—she brooded on the implacability of fate and tried to figure out if she lived to be 50 years old just how many times she would be dragged from slumbers delicious at pitch dark in the winter time and at the early peep of the robins in summer. The mathematical result did not add to her geniality. She meditated upon the revenge she would take after that, because she intended to save

BOUGHT AN ALARM CLOCK.

enough of her salary to retire upon when she reached the half-century mark, and she promised herself that she would sleep 23 hours out of the 24 from that time on.

Then she got married. In jokes Grace had always vowed she would marry nobody but a waiter in a night restaurant, because his work would make it unnecessary to have breakfast before noon. Or, she admitted, a policeman who went on duty about 3 o'clock in the afternoon would do. However, the young man she wedded was a contractor. He had to be at his office at 7 o'clock precisely in order to get his force of men off for the day.

When the two came back from their wedding trip and opened the door of the dainty flat they had furnished Grace faced the prospect of arising still earlier than she ever had done before in order that Harry's coffee might be just right and his breakfast hot and tempting. For once in her life she did not growl. Harry appreciated to the full her immolation on the altar of devotion.

Grace purchased an alarm clock with a gong like a fire bell and hung it within two inches of her ear. The first time it went off she jumped from dreamland with a start—in the direction of the clock. That gave her a black eye and Harry a bad reputation among the neighbors. When even this alarm failed to arouse her Harry discovered and purchased a fiendish invention that one winds up and sets across the room. It makes a noise like 13 front door bells and in 15 seconds if one does not come over and release the alarm it repeats the performance, keeping it up until the harassed sleeper gets up in self-defense to silence it. Stern devotion to duty and this new alarm combined to get Grace up in time. She relinquished her dreams and was resigned to an early-rising fate.

When she had reached this point her husband had a fine business offer which made it unnecessary for him to get to the city till 9 o'clock or after and Grace welcomed the prospect with boundless joy. Instead of 5:30—the hour which stretched hideous backward over two years—she might sleep till 7 or after. It was too good to be true.

And so it proved. For the previous years had left their mark on her brain. Now she wakes up every morning regularly at the same old hour—5:30!

Ant-Eater Is Toothless.

The South American quadruped known as the ant-eater is without teeth.

CURIOUS COURTSHIP.

Rich Miner Paid Attention to Daughter and in the End Married the Mother.

Many men have tried to win the daughter by courting the mother and have not found the plan a good one. The daughter never seems to like it. Don W. Farris, an old Richmond boy, who is now visiting in that place, reversed the plan, writes a Kansas City correspondent to the Chicago Journal, and it worked like a charm.

Farris is a rich young miner. Most of his holdings are in Old Mexico, and he is said to have cleared up as much as $130,000 in a single year. Six years ago he was at Excelsior Springs, Mo., dinking the waters for malaria.

One Sunday morning he was strolling about, when he saw a pretty little girl sitting on a bench. He sat down beside her, and noticed she was reading a Sunday school paper. A bootblack asked to shine his shoes. "No, I don't

HE SAT DOWN BESIDE HER.

believe in having that kind of work done on Sunday," he replied. The little girl looked up. "And you don't, either, do you?" he added. "No, I don't," she answered. The miner and the little girl soon became good friends. Presently her mamma came up, and the miner concluded he liked her even better than he did her little daughter.

When he returned to Mexico he wrote the little girl a letter, and they corresponded until last spring, when, Farris being in the United States, Mrs. Nye invited him to come to see her daughter in St. Louis. The result of all which is that Farris and the widow are now wedded and visiting in Richmond, and the pretty little girl is his stepdaughter.

Farris has had an interesting career. He ran away from home at 16, and worked as a miner in the southwest. He caught smallpox in New Mexico, and John Sillman, the bandit, nursed him back to life, for which service Farris gave him every dollar he had. He has been making money quite rapidly since then.

ROMANCE IN BALLOON.

...shing Aeronaut Wins Love of Kentucky Maiden While Making an Ascension.

A Kentucky correspondent of the Chicago Tribune is authority for the statement that Henry Prater, who thought he would figure as a bridegroom, is now acting only as a relator of facts. Another man is the bridegroom and Prater is interesting only because he tells the story. He was engaged to marry a beautiful young woman. He says she was beautiful, and Kentuckians are supposed to be believed. Everything was set for their marriage, when one day they went to a country fair.

A balloonist was preparing to make an ascension. Just before the ropes were cast off he looked about him and

LOVE IN THE CLOUDS.

asked if some young woman, some pretty young woman preferred, would not like to make the trip with him. It was only a dare, but the young woman at Prater's side said she would do it. Prater did not offer objections, and she was helped in the car.

Off went the balloon. That was the last Prater ever saw of his bride-to-be. They have not been killed. There is good evidence to prove that they descended and made away safely. While up in the neighborhood of the clouds the balloonist found opportunity to make love to the young girl. She was attracted by him. A balloonist must be much like a soldier in attractiveness. Anyway, she could not resist him. By the time they alighted they were engaged to be married, and they hastened away for a marriage license—"just for the romance of it."

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For Vice President, Timothy L. Woodruff of New York,

WAS LINCOLN WRONG?

From the New York Sun, Feb. 12.

What more expressive text for both North and South to study to-day, on the ninety-fourth anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth, than the passage which Judge Roger A. Pryor quotes in his letter printed in another place on this page?

"I, as well as Judge Douglass," said Lincoln in one of the speeches of the great debate which gave him national fame and made him President, "am in favor of the race to which I belong having the superiorty."

"I have no purpose," said Abraham Lincoln, "to introduce political and social equality between the white and the black races."

"There is a physical difference," said Abraham Lincoln, afterward the Emancipator, "between the two which, in my judgement, will probably forever forbid their living together upon a footing of perfect equality."

The rights which Lincoln demanded for the African in America were those of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness—not the ballot, not political epuality.

Was he wrong? Do conditions today, North as well as South, vindicate or refute Abraham Lincoln's judgement concerning what was possible and what was inherently impossible in the problem of the betterment of the black man's lot in life?

One of the most audacious utterances ever made by an intelligent Southerner is that made by Gen. Roger A. Pryor of New York, who has sougt to misinterpret the utterances of Abraham Lincoln. This characteristic southern diplomat who left the South to take up residence in New York, to conduct the southern colony in that city, has attempted to make it appear that Abraham Lincoln was opposed to the manhood rights of the colored people. The passage he undertook to quote was from a poorly repeated speech of Mr. Lincoln in reply to Mr. Douglass before the War. That Lincoln made use of the language quoted by Gen. Pryor is admitted. It was in the heat of debate, when emancipation was not dreamed of by Mr. Lincoln, for the simple reason that the martyred president never dreamed of so exalted a position. The reply was to meet the then burning question as to whether the negro was human, whether he had a just title to those rights enunciated in the Declaration of Independence which referred to the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. At the time Lincoln was speaking that was the real, the only question to be discussed. And Lincoln was frank and declared for all men white and black, equal rights under the law, But the conditions changed when Mr. Lincoln had become president. His judgement was more matured, his sphem of observation had become enlarged. He was now called upon to meet emergencies and decide points which had never before entered his brain. The legal status of the negro was already determined by him. It remained to be ascertained to what extent the negro was entitled to a social and political status. The old ghost of negro inferiority had led him to deny to the colored people the hope of ever becoming a part and parcel of the American body-politic. But time had changed. The handwriting was on the wall and the negro appeared in the scene two hundred thousand strong to maintain the Union and keep in its place the diadem of the Republic. It is well known that before he died Mr. Lincoln was proud that he had emancipated the blacks, and that his convictions had been sustained by the valient services of the black allies and prounder still that the tendencies were in favor of the full political social and intellectual emancipation of the colored people. Sumner Stevens, Ben Wade, Salmon P. Chase and others of his true and tired friends were to carry out his plans. He was cruelly assassinated by a villain from the section represented by Roger A. Pryor and he was unable to see the full frution of his hopes and aspiratims.

And now comes an ex-Rebel General to quote a saying that had no real bearing upon the final action of our martyred president.

The fact is that Lincoln has always been our friend. In the campaign with Douglass he was not speaking of himself in full but only replying to the aspersions of Douglass. His whole career after he became president emphasizes his belief that "God made of one blood all the nations of the earth."

Probably the worst feature of the matter is that the New York *Sun* was so led astray that it complimented the rebel Pryor and in a serius mood advised the American people to remember the words of Lincoln quoted by Pryor. The passage referred to is printed elsewhere.

"This was said in the heated campaign in which Lincoln and Douglass were the principal participants out in Illinois. How rapidly the times changed and how magnificiently did Lincoln change his views to honesty and adequality meet them.

A Good Thing for Heaven.

The late Dr. Parker, of London, was arguing with a man on the problem of continued existence, and as Mr. Parker was at the door the friend finally declared: "The fact is, I am an annihilationist. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." Thank God for that!" declared the doctor, and banged the door.

Free Parisian Theatricals.

Some of the Parisian theaters give gratuitous performances three or four times a year. They are intended for poor people, and those who are first in line are usually at the doors several hours before the house is opened. —Indianapolis News.

BIG DOG WORKS PUMP.

When This Newfoundland Is Thirsty He Raises All the Water He Wants for Drinking.

According to the Philadelphia Record a dog that pumps his own drinking water is one of the curiosities of Frankford. The dog is a Newfoundland, and his name is Jack.

From the beginning of his career water was always given to Jack in one way—from a basin set under a pump in his master's yard. He was little more than a puppy when his mind grasped the fact that the movement of the pump handle meant water

HE SEIZED THE HANDLE.

for him. Accordingly, whenever he was thirsty he would take the handle in his teeth and shake it, barking vigorously.

This gave his master an ingenious idea. The young man rigged to the handle a kind of pulley, with a cord hanging from it, and a piece of broom handle about six inches long, fastened to the end. To take hold of the piece of broom handle and shake it vigorously caused the rigging to move the handle up and down and a little water to flow.

The first time the dog saw the dangling wood of a size so attractive and so suited to his mouth, he seized it, and he shook it up and down and from side to side. About a pint of water flowed into the basin, and he took a drink.

Ever since, whenever he has been thirsty, Jack has pumped for himself.

Railroad Fare in India.

First-class railroad fare in India is less than half a cent a mile.

The Cook and the Case

Did Any Woman Ever Have Such Luck as This?

"WHY were you not at church on Easter day?" queried the young woman in blue. "I missed you, and it was very nice of me, too," she added, "since I knew that your hat was sure to make my own look like a woman who is old enough to habitually speak of herself as a 'girl' at a debutante tea. I hope that nothing was wrong—your new cook, of whom you thought so much, is not gone already, is she?"

"She is now," returned the young woman in gray, "and I never was so glad to see the last of my own mother-in-law as I was when she departed!"

"Oh, I see; she would go out herself on Sunday, when you had been saving all through Lent to buy the loveliest hat in town! No wonder that you were enraged at not having an opportunity to wear it!"

"Nothing of the kind," sighed the young woman in gray, "I was quite

Cook Was Wearing Madame's Hat.

willing that she should go to church on Easter, and—"

"Oh, you poor martyr, you mean to say that you had a boil on your nose or a cold in your head that day?"

"I had not; I never felt better in my life. You see, it was this way: We had no cook for two full weeks, and I thought that an excellent opportunity to—"

"To save money? I knew it—it is that way with me—Harry can never eat anything that I cook, so I cook very little when—"

"Why, yes, and the saving in my household allowance is wonderful. To be sure, Tom goes out to a restaurant for his dinner nearly every evening, but, then, that—"

"Does not affect your economy? Of course not! If he will be so extravagant!"

"Not at all. If I happen to be hungry, I can get a good meal at mamma's without spending a cent. I tell Tom that but for me he would die in the poorhouse."

"And what does he say?"

"Oh, the usual thing—that he will be lucky if he escapes it, as it is. I suppose that must be a joke, as I don't understand it. Well, he sent the new cook home from the intelligence office one day, and I was half sorry, for I had picked out my hat and was saving for it. However, she was a fine cook, so I decided to give some little dinners while I had her."

"And you easily saved the money?"

"Ye-es, I saved it, but—well, the day I went out to buy that hat I met my sister, who was on her way to buy some summer gowns, and asked me to go with her. Now, you know it is not human to allow your own younger sister to buy things which she thinks you can't afford. In consequence, I soon had several gowns I didn't need, and a deficit in my hat money—with Easter less than a week off!"

"Oh, well, your husband could add what you needed."

"H'm, h'm—and knowing that he could just as well give me the whole as a part, I spent the rest of the money."

"Of course you did. Any woman—"

"Yes. I stopped at the milliner's on the way home to make sure that the hat was still there. Then I ordered an especially good dinner, and waited until the coffee came in to make my request."

"That was wise, for—"

"I thought so, but I was mistaken. When the cook brought in the coffee she told me that she must have her wages raised, or leave at once. I would have let her go, but Tom said that the woman who could cook a dinner like that deserved to have her wages raised, and he would do it!"

"Oh, my goodness, and—"

"Exactly. He said he couldn't afford the hat, because we had to pay Annie more money. And none of my pathetic reminders of my savings had any effect. Was it a wonder that I didn't feel able to go to church on Easter?"

"Mercy, no!"

"When the cook asked for a holiday, I gave it to her, knowing—"

"That you could punish Tom by giving him very little dinner?"

"No; I decided we would dine at mamma's. I knew she would inquire the cause of my sadness, and I wanted him to hear my reply."

"Thinking you could shame him into giving you the hat, after all."

"Yes, but—well, as I was at the mirror pinning on my old hat, the cook went out. I glanced out of the window, and saw that she was wearing the hat I had selected at the milliner's!"

An Easter Trio

"Christ Has Risen, So Has Love!"

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

SHE took a whisk from the shelf and began brushing the odds and ends of a florist's shop, from the long, low counter.

Such a crowd as there had been all day! Some came in, radiant and happy-faced, putting her in mind of sunbeams; some rushed in chattering selfishly with a pharisaical air, while others stole in softly, white-faced and quiet, like the shadow of a sorrow. But now, in the gloaming, the corner of West Bridge and Main streets was deserted and Maysie Munro was alone with the impressions of their several moods, some of which grated on her heart and nerves.

The demand for flowers, especially lilies, had been "without precedent," Mme. Dernier had said.

And Maysie wondered if the decorative spasm had wrought such havoc at the other shops in the city. If so, this must be an exceptionally praiseful Eastertide.

Well, it was nice to join in the happiness, if one could, but several years ago she had ceased to be praiseful.

The whisk trembled an instant over a lovely bud, crushed, but so fragrant; it appealed to her heart, for it put her in mind. But then—the limp lily-bud dropped into the wastebasket and her face darkened.

Doubtless he thought she was still on the South side measuring ribbons at a dollar per diem; and, most likely, he was yet foreman at the Iron works across the river.

Whisk, whisk! and the tidbits of bud and bloom chased each other with increased momentum.

"I mind how fond he was of lilies," she said as she sent the receptacle of fragrant snips spinning

"Did We Pester You Awful?"

into a recess. Turning 'round, she beheld a lovely lily cluster partially hidden from sight by a wreath of smilax. How came it to escape the purchasing rabble?

She drew the pot toward her until the satiny bells caught the light of the incandescent like a sunset glow. Into her face came a restful satisfaction.

She would carry it to Ames Street church on the morrow and—try to be praiseful!

Outside there came a trooping of children's feet, but it was rudely arrested. With an impatient yank Maysie lowered the shades and looked vexed.

The gamins of that quarter had a habit of congregating on the corner, in the evening, to admire the "posey shop;" and, usually she enjoyed it, but they had no business to come tonight. She could hear them dispersing; going off reluctantly, disappointed. It did not matter; she would go upstairs, now.

A soft, unobtrusive shuffle of small feet and a wee bit of humanity stood before the tribunal of her displeasure.

"Did we pester you awfully lookin' in?" Two slender hands crossed

"I've Brought Your Easter."

themselves prayerfully as the interrogative slipped its cable.

For a moment Maysie felt like the offender rather than the offended.

"No, not awfully," she answered, guiltily. Then a better impulse seized her. Coming forward, she knelt by the little waif, feeling that the simplicity of childhood had comforted as well as conquered her. "Maybe you won't understand, little one, but it bothers me when I cannot give flowers away; if they were mine, now—"

The slender fingers wandered over Maysie's brown braids. "O, yes; that's the way I feel, so often. Now if I only had a posey," went on the pleading voice, "I'd carry it to a dear old lady, I know, at St. Mark's."

"At the hospital, you mean?" quiered Maysie, absently.

"Yes, ma'am," answered the wee stranger, "and she's been sick a long time, too; but I'm so poor I can't comfort anybody. O, if I only had a posey for her Easter! Wouldn't it be heavenly?"

"Heavenly?" and Maysie sighed, wearily.

"Why, sure! People's awful glad for Easter time," continued the oracle, "an' fix up the churches splendif'rous; but the 'vags' and the ragamuffins an' charges ain't in it, are they?"

"I—I hadn't thought of that," answered Maysie, weighing the lily cluster between the chancel of Ames Street church and a cot at St. Mark's.

"If I give you a beautiful lily, will you carry it to the dear old lady at bell-chimes in the morning?" she asked, finally.

"As if I wouldn't!" exclaimed the child, fairly transfigured with delight.

"Then in the morning I will be waiting for you."

Maysie went upstairs with a new thought, one of helpful kindliness. "I think I can do it," she said; "it is not late;" and she took from a closet a gown of corn-flower blue. "It will make that little angel a nice Easter dress," she went on. "I will pattern after one of those Mother Hubbard affairs that always fit. Ah! here is a blue ribbon which will do very well for a sash."

Then something else presented itself. She ran lightly down the outer stairs, feeling sure that the gamins had not vexed her after all.

In a few minutes she returned and, tucking away a small bundle in the work-basket, fell to work on the Mother Hubbard to be.

In the glad Easter morning when the chimes began their melodious praise, the expectant child came gleefully into the shop.

Maysie noticed that the tangles had been arranged into shining curls and that the beaming face was clean, but the rags and tatters of yesternight were the same.

"Come upstairs a minute," she said, and the worn shoes pattered up the steps. "Now," and she smiled at the child's delighted wondering. "Your gown is just the fit. And here," diving into the work-basket, "are stockings and slippers for two willing feet—feet that ought to have wings!"

The slender hands again clasped themselves while the gratitude broke forth. "O, my! this is like Heaven; robes and flowers and things! Say! are you one o' them Easter angels; I've seen 'em in pictures?"

"Sh—sh!" and Maysie trembled with a new revelation. "It is nothing but a pair of cheap slippers and a made-over gown."

"Goodness! I don't feel that way," bubbled the child. "I—why I feel like they do in Paradise, I guess!"

Maysie was rummaging in a drawer and pretended she did not hear, while every word of the delighted child was a "stone of help."

"Here's a scarf for your curls, dear; the hat does for every-day, but this is Sunday, Easter Sunday, you know," and she tied the lace under the dimpled chin.

"O to be sure; the blessedest Easter!" was the gleeful assent, "and I'll never forget."

"Neither will I," said Maysie under her breath. "Now be careful," she continued, audibly, as the wee fingers closed around the flower-pot. "It is a choice cluster, and there's an Easter card attached. The dear old lady will see the cross and crown and understand."

"An' if she asks me who sent the blessed thing?" questioned the waif with a tremor of joy.

"Tell her a guardian angel sent it," she answered, "but my real name is Maysie Munro."

"And mine is Dollie Flint," said the child, glad to exchange confidences with her new friend.

The plain sunny room at St. Mark's, so familiar to Dollie, was quite empty when she went in.

"Wh-y!" cried the child, with a shiver, "is she dead?"

"O, no!" assured the smiling nurse, "she grew well enough to go home; but," seeing the flower, "in this room," leading the way, "is a man who has no Easter at all. He surely would be glad of the beautiful lilies."

The child peeped into the room indicated and saw a pale, thin man leaning back in an invalid's chair, with his eyes closed.

"He isn't asleep," prompted the nurse; "he's thinking, I presume."

"Thinking he don't have any Easter?" questioned Dollie, softly.

The nurse nodded her head and passed on.

"I've brought you your Easter," ventured the child, touching the sick man's elbow, "a real offering lily."

The eyes flew open with astonished admiration. He took the gift in his shaky hands and caressed the pure blossoms with his wasted cheek.

"Who sent me this bit of Heaven?" he faltered. "I did not know that a soul outside of St. Mark's ever thought of me—any more!"

Dollie detected the loneliness in his voice, and straightway resolved that he should never know but that the lily was sent "right to him."

"If I'd tell him," she thought, "he prob'ly wouldn't have it; an' there'd be no Easter for anybody."

"Why, sir," she said, with a smile, "a guardian angel sent it."

Then she called his attention to the cross and crown inseparable. "I s'pose you know all about it?" she asked, timidly.

"O, yes," he answered, "I understand the cross part of it, but the crown is uncertain, as yet. But who sent it, little one?"

"Well," said Dollie, seeing a tear coming down the man's cheek and feeling that she could not hold out against it, "if you'll never tell; cross your heart, pon honor, why, I'll tell you."

"'Cross my heart, 'pon honor," he agreed quickly, with shining eyes.

"Why, her name is Maysie Munro; and she's awful nice, too."

The man hid his face on his sleeve for a long time. Then he wrote something on a card, while Dollie watched him curiously.

"Take this to the lady," he said. "She is a guardian angel and she will understand."

"Here's the man's thankfulness!" cried the child, ten minutes later, to Miss Munro.

Then in great glee she told the story of the old lady's home-going and the incident in consequence.

"It is all so—nice!" said Maysie, with a queer little quaver, "the home-going and the—'thankfulness'—all so like a sweet story!"

Then she kissed the wondering face and saw, as afar off, the gown of cornflower blue while she whispered: "We'll go to see him this evening, dear, you and I."

When the light of the glad Easter faded in the plain room at St. Mark's, resting only on a lily cluster, as a golden tryst, Maysie Munro stood beside the invalid's chair, holding two thin hands caressingly and saying: "The crown covers the cross, Eustace!"

And just outside the door flitted a cornflower blue gown, while a childish voice sang, unconsciously:

"Guardian angels
Smile above:
Christ has risen,
So has Love!"

Mr. John Stewart has gone to Atlantic City, N, J.

Mr. Judson Malvin left for Cleveland Ohio, last week.

Mrs. H. S. Robinson who has been quite sick is out again.

Miss Lulie Prater has been indisposed for several days.

Mrs. Fannie Mitchell was called suddenly to New York last week to see her sick sister.

Dr. Thomas Jackson who has been sick at his home in Baltimore, has returned to Freedmens Hospital.

Misses Emma McGinnis and Effie Middleton will spend part of the Easter holidays in Baltimore with friends.

Dr. Geo. H. Richard left last Saturday evening for Cleveland Ohio. He visited his father and other friends while away. He returned last Thursday.

Mrs. Ida Hall of 1615 4th street n. w and mother Mrs. J. H. W. Smallwood left the city for Atlantic City, N J. where they will remain until the last o, the summer.

Mr. J. B. Murray, chief of the Weting division of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, has been in active service in that department for 20 years and is one of the most efficient officers in the Bureau.

Miss Elizabeth E. Pinkney has announced the marriage of her neice Miss Estelle E. Rector to Mr. Louis Femand Baldwin to take place at the 15th street Presbyterian Church Wednesday evening April 15th, at 8:30 p,m. Reception at their home 278 Harvard steet Cambridge Mass.

Mrs. Mattie Brown, gave a tea to Mrs. C. C. Black of Jersey City, N. J. on last Friday night. Among those present were: Misses Violet Jones, Mandeal Tunie, Ladie Wells of New York, Decassiers of Gueatemalla, Central America cousin of Mrs. Black, and Messrs Samuel Payne, G. T. Thomas, W. B. Woodford, R. T. Bias. Witney and others. Mrs. Black left the city Wednesday for her home in Jessey City, N. J. She will leave there shortly to join her father at Puebla Mexico.

ECHOES FRO THE COMPLIMENTARY

Musical and Literary Entertainment at Zion Baptist Church.

By 8:15 o'clock Monday evening last more than 2000 persons had assembled in Zion Baptist Church F street southwest the occasion being a complimentary musical and literary entertainment given under the auspices of the principals and teachers of the Randall, Ambush and Syphax Schools.

Rev W. J. Howard pastor of the Church delivered the address of welcome introducing Mr. J. B. Clark the Supervising principal of the eleventh division who had been selected to preside. The object of the entertainment was to have the parents of the pupils of these schools meet the teachers publicly and thus create more sympathy and a chosen union between parent and teacher. The programme was an excellent one and was as follows:

PROGRAMME;

1. Welcome Address,....W. J. Howard, D. D.
2. Chorus,..... .....Forty Voices, Randall 8th Grade.
3. Selection Aeolian Mandolin Guitar and Banjor Club.
4. Solo, Selected.....Mr. Henry W. Lewis.
5. Address,....Dr. W. S. Montgomery Ass't. Supt. Pub. Sch'ls.
6. Solo, Selected,.....Miss Lulu Hamer.
7. Recitation,....Miss...Ottie Brooks.
8. Quartette.... { Messrs: W.S. Wormley, J. C. Montgomery, C. K. Wormly. Donald Wormley.
9. Address ... ...F. J. Grimke, D. D.

PART SECOND

1. Solo, Selected,.....Miss Lola Johnson.
2. Address,.....Miss Carie Syphax. Industrial Education.
3. Selection,.....Mandolin Club
4. Recitation,....Mr. Nathaniel Guy,
5. Address,.....Mrs. A. J. Cooper. Principal M St. High Sch'l
6. Solo Selected,...Prof. J. T. Layton
7. Address,..... Dr. W. B. Evans. Prin. Arms'g Manual Train'g Sch'l
8. Solo Selected,....Mr. W. Fossett.
9. Recitation,....Mrs. Julia Wormley McAdoo.
10. Pianists, Misses J. Williamson, S. E. Tucker.

The committee through whose efforts the great success of the entertainment was largely due, was composed of the Supervising Principal Mr. J. B. Clark and Mrs. M. E. Tucker, Miss N. T. Jackson and Mr. J. E. Walker, principals of the Randall, Ambush and Syphax schools respectively, the committee was greatly assisted by the following named teachers Randall: Miss S. E. Jenkins, Miss May Tyson, Miss Maude Johnson, Miss Rachael Guy Mr. H. E. Wilson and A. M. Ray.

Ambush: Miss E. Madden, Miss M. A. Smith and Miss J. E. Page. Syphax Mr. J. E. Payne and Mr. Hamilton Martin. The audience was a thoroughly representative and all heartily enjoyed each number of the excellent programme.

Dr. W. J. Howards heart is as large as his church which is always open for meetings which will benefit the masses

Miss Rachael Guy, deserves much credit for the success of the chorus of forty voices from Randall eighth grade which she trained and directed.

Mr. Henry W. Lewis and Mr. W. Fossett are making great headway as soloists.

The Aeolian Mandolin. Guitar and Banjo Club got its share of applauses

The selections by Miss Lulu Hamer and Miss Lolo Johnson, soloists were admirably rendered.

That Wormly—Montgomery quartette is the best out.

It is believed that as elocutionists Miss Ottie Brooks and Mr, Nanthaniel Guy stand far in the van.

Prof. J. T. Layton, instructor in vocal music in the public school is as popular as ever. The applause preceeding and following the rendering of his selection amounted to an ovation.

The short addre ses delivered by assistant Supt. W. S. Motgomery, Dr. F J. Crimke, Mrs. A. J. Cooper, principal of M street High School; Miss Carrie Syphax, sewing teacher and Dr. W. Bruce Evans, principal of Armstrong Manual Training school were timely appointed and heartily received.

Among the many well known persons present were: Register of the Treasury, J. W. Lyons, Recorder of Deeds, J. C. Dancy, Rev. Walter H. Brooks, Rev. J. T. Clark, Mr. Chas. R. Douglass., Mr. Eugene Brooks and supervising principals Nalle and Brown

College for Policemen.

A college for policemen is in existence in St. Petersburg. In the school is a museum where candidates for the police force make themselves familiar with the tools of criminals—jimmies, drills, chisels and contrivances for robbing collection boxes.

RABIES FROM HOG-BITE.

Swine Had Been Attacked by Mad Dog and Subsequently Caused Death of Two Children.

The bite of a hog has brough death and misery into the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Demules, living near Fort Ripley, Crow Wing county, Minn.

Two of the Demules children are dead from hydrophobia, and another is dangerously ill. Three children belonging to another family, who were also attacked by the disease, have been sent away for treatment.

A number of hogs and cattle belonging to Mr. Demules, which gave unmistakable evidence of being afflicted with rabies, have been slain, and

ATTACKED BY HOGS.

every precaution has been taken to prevent a spread of the hydrophobia.

A small pet dog owned by the Demules children was the cause of all the trouble. When the dog began to act in a strange manner, snapping at everything within his reach, he was barred from the house. Soon the children heard a great commotion among the hogs, and on investigating found they were being bitten by the dog, which later, frothing at the mouth, ran to Little Falls, where it was slain. Soon afterward the children were attacked by the hogs, which had been inoculated with hydrophobia by the dog. It was not long before symptoms of hydrophobia began to appear in the children. Medical aid was called, but in spite of all that could be done two of the children died in a short time. The third one is progressing fairly well and may possibly recover. Meantime the hogs had attacked and bitten several cattle which were near them.

Fearing that the hydrophobia would become widespread, and that many human lives would be in danger, Mr. Demules called his neighbors, and the suffering hogs and cattle were shot.

CAUGHT THE ROBBER

Incident That Pointed Out Future to a Country Boy.

New York Detective Tells How He Came to Make the Unraveling of Crime the Business of a Successful Life.

"How did I become a detective?" said a Central office man whose name is painfully familiar to all the big criminals in the country to a New York Times reporter. "Perhaps you think it was from reading Old Sleuth stories when I was young. But it wasn't. To tell the truth, I don't think the man ever lived who had his future pointed out to him so plainly as I had.

"I was a country boy, and when I was about 16 years old my father one day sent me to a small city near where we lived to make some purchases for him. It was the first time he had ever placed such confidence in me, and I was even prouder than I had been on the memorable day when I was put into long trousers. The ride in the railway train was a revelation to me, and I must have acted very green, for I fell a victim to the first sharper that set eyes on me. As I was getting out of the car a rough-looking young fellow jostled me. I was very innocent and thought no more about it until I was entering a street car, when I felt for my money and found that it was gone.

"Talk about a fellow's heart sinking in his boots! That was no name for it. Besides the thought of being in a strange city without a cent, I felt that my father would lose all confidence in me, and it seemed that my whole future had been taken away from me in a moment.

"Those were the days when everybody carried a purse, and my money had been in one of a most peculiar shape belonging to my grandfather. While I was thinking how I could have lost it, I suddenly remembered the fellow who had jostled me. I had read that this was a favorite trick of pickpockets, and I concluded that he was the man who had robbed me.

I had no very distinct impression of how he looked, but I recollected that he had a heavy and very scraggy growth of beard on his face.

"As I walked up the street almost heart-broken, I noticed a barber's shop. Suddenly a thought struck me, and I entered. The first person I saw was the fellow who had jostled me in the car. I sat down and held a paper in front of me so that the man in the chair couldn't see my face reflected in the mirror.

"While I was morally sure he had robbed me, I was scared at the thought of accusing him. A cold perspiration broke out all over me, and I was on the point of running away when the barber turned toward me and said: 'Next!' In the midst of my anxiety I saw the fellow put his hand into his pocket and draw out my purse. I could have sworn to it among a thousand, and in an instant I had him by the collar.

"'You're not as green as you look,' he said, twisting his head around. 'Say, if you let me go and pay for the shave, you can have your pocketbook.'

"As that seemed the easiest way out of the difficulty, I let him go. When I returned home and related my experience in the city, father slapped me on the back and said:

"'My boy, you're a born detective!'

"So a detective I became."

From Michigan to Boston.

A costly removal is about to be undertaken by J. M. Longyear, of Marquette, Mich. At a cost of $500,000 he built a palatial home in that city. He has become so embittered against the city for allowing a railway to run near his property that he will move his house, stone by stone, to Boston, which project will almost reach the original cost of the structure.

HOUSE & HERRMAN,

THE LARGE INSALLMEN HOU In the CITY

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Northeast Corner 7th ND "I" N. W.

Name THE BEE when you call.

Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION,
NSION INDICATOR
AND
IC TENSION RELEASER,

The most complete and useful devices ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built.

For Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment,

Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

BLACK SKIN REMOVER.

A Wonderful Face Bleach.
AND HAIR STRAIGHTENER.

both in a box for $1, or three boxes for $2. Guaranteed to do what we say and to be the "best in the world." One box is all that is required if used as directed.

A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH.

A PEACH-LIKE complexion obtained if used as directed. Will turn the skin of a black or brown person four or five shades lighter, and a mulatto person perfectly white. In forty-eight hours a shade or two lighter will be noticeable. Is does not turn the skin in spots but bleaches out white, the skin remaining beautiful without continual use. Will remove wrinkles, freckles, dark spots, pimples or bumps or black heads, making the skin very soft and smooth. Small pox pits, tan, liver spots removed without harm to the skin. When you get the color you wish, stop using the preperation

THE HAIR STRAIGHTENER

that goes in every one dollar box is enough to make anyone's hair grow long and straight, and keeps it from falling out. Highly perfumed and makes the hair soft and easy to comb. Many of our customers say one of our dollar boxes is worth ten dollars, yet we sell it for one dollar a box.

Any person sending us one dollar in a letter or Post-Office money order, express money order or registered letter, we will send it through the mail postage prepaid; or if you want it sent C. O. D., it will come by express. 25c. extra. In any case where it fails to do what we claim, we will return the money or [illegible] free of charge. Packed so that [illegible] know contents except receiver.

CRANE AND CO.,
122 West Broad Street,
RICHMOND, VA.

Why Throw Away Forty Dollars

By Paying $100 for a Typwriter when you can get the NEW MODEL

Wellington Typewriter

AT SIXTY DOLLARS?

strictly high grade, up-to-date Typewriter, the peer of any $100 machine on the market. Writing always before you, permanent alignment, simplicity, durability and speed.

The Best and have our Unqualified indorsement

Used by W. Calvin Chase I. L. Walton and others.

509 Elevnh S., N. W

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

in each town to take orders for our new High Grade Guaranteed Bicycles.

New 1903 Models

"Bellise,"	Complete	$8.75
"Cossack,"	Guaranteed High Grade	$10.75
"Siberian,"	A Beauty	$12.75
"Neudorf,"	Road Racer	$14.75

no better bicycle at any price.

Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price. Choice of any standard tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. *Strongest guarantee.*

We SHIP ON APPROVAL C. O. D. to any one *without a cent deposit* and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL before purchase is binding.

500 Second Hand Wheels $3 to $8

taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, all makes and models, good as new.....

ESTABLISHED 12 YEARS

DO NOT BUY a bicycle until you have written for our FACTORY PRICES AND FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Tires, equipment, sundries and sporting goods of all kinds, at half regular price. In our big free sundry catalog. Contains a world of useful information. Write for it.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

WILLIAMS'

Prussian Syrup

—OF—

Tar, Wild Cheey, &c.

The most cert and speedy remedy known for Cough Colds and Consumption, and all Pulmonary Complaints.

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FINE GUNS

DALY HAMMERLESS. MANHATTAN HAMMERLESS. DALY THREE BARREL PIEPER BREECH LOADERS.

Send for Catalogue of Specialties.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES,
84 and 86 Chambers Street, New York.

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When you are about to not be deceived by and be led to think you next finished and

Most Popular

or a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing you will then get a sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has on it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 30 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

TRY THE "NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

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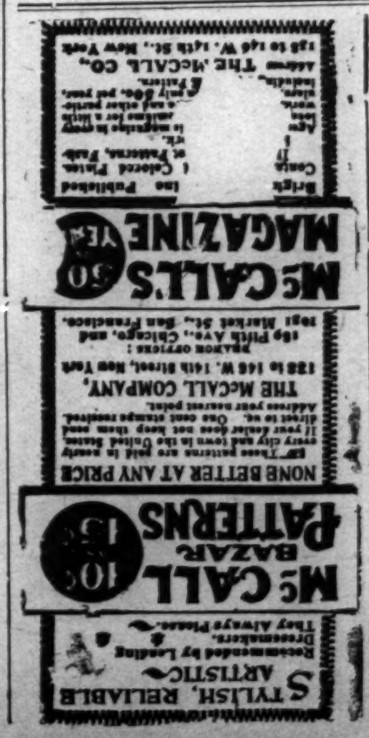
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS, AND BEERS, CIGARS, TOBACCO.
917 41 Street, S.W.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STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
THE McCALL COMPANY
NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

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FRAY'S OWL WHISKEY,
BAKER'S PURE RYE
KEY, HOSS AND HOSS AND
PATAPSCO CLUB WHISKEY

Importers of BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, ALE, AND STOUT, ETC.

P. O. BOX 445.

BALTIMORE, MD.

TELEPHONE CALL 1574.

WAY TO MATRIMONY.

It Is Seldom the Same, Say Students of Love Affairs.

There Is Always an Under Current of Feeling Which Makes One Romance Quite Different from All Others.

Folks take to matrimony in different ways. Of course, there is always the prevailing romantic emotion, but generally there is a subcurrent of feeling which makes one romance different from the others. And this is more conspicuous when the two young people have adopted some unusual method of joining their lives.

Naturally no married couple ever admits that any other romance was exactly like theirs, but generally they could not tell how it differed if they had to make a point of it.

Now, there is nearly always some different subcurrent. If the young man has had an uphill fight to win his bride he can be relied on to feel thankful when he finds that he has succeeded at last. If the bride has overcome reluctant parents she is apt to have a feeling of gratefulness. If they have had to elope and have succeeded they get another variation on this emotion, and so on with all the others.

Here, for instance is a couple that were defiant. Miss Julia Wright and James Johnson, of Rochester, N. Y., wanted to get married and the parents of the bride objected. If it were not for objecting parents some of the emotions attending marriage would not be so strongly developed.

Well, with parental opposition to overcome, the young people ran away.

The first thing the bride's parents knew of their daughter's action came when they received a telegram from St. Louis saying:

"In St. Louis; married; glad of it."

There was plainly visible between the lines of this telegram the curt inquiry: "What are you going to do about it?"

The parents wisely saw that there was nothing to be done about it except

GLAD THEY WERE MARRIED.

to wire back their congratulations and ask Mr. and Mrs. Johnson when they expected to come back home. It is not every parent who is wise enough to see this plain truth even after a marriage license and a ceremony have aided them to observe it.

The above couple were defiant. The following were embarrassed. Miss Zora Anderson, of Waycross, Ga., set out for Atlanta recently, there to meet William E. Nesbit, of Greenville, S. C., and become his wife.

Such a proceeding is bound in the mere nature of things to strike a certain number of people in a town about the size of Waycross as being the most amusing thing which has happened since the circus was in town last. That is what they thought of it in Waycross and the village wits proceeded to make it hilariously funny. Before they were done with it the circus was eclipsed.

They telegraphed to every way station between Waycross and Atlanta, informing whoever cared to know, that a bride, a real bride, on her way to get married would pass through the town at such an hour and such a minute.

Then they decorated the bride's trunks with great streamers and tagged them conspicuously with announcements of her contemplated step. The poor bride did not learn of their endeavors until she had started on the journey. Of course, the wits had not left the passengers on her train in ignorance. It grew worse and worse. At every station there were large crowds collected to see the bride pass through. She grew embarrassed, blushed, pulled down her veil, and finally tried to hide herself.

The nearer the train came to Atlanta the bigger the crowds grew until there were mobs on the station platforms to see the bride. Even in Atlanta, where the bridegroom was awaiting the young girl, the trainmen had spread the secret. The young man thought it was a distinguished general coming to visit the town. When his embarrassed bride got down from the coach amid wild cheering and when the beribboned trunks were taken out of the baggage car both the bride and the bridegroom realized that matrimony has its terrors.

Both agreed that it was worth the trouble, but, as Mrs. Nesbit said, after she became Mrs. Nesbit:

"I hope I shall never experience anything like it again. It was simply awful."

American Flour the Best.

Seven pounds of American flour will produce as much bread as eight pounds of English flour.

NEW YORK'S DUCHESS.

She Is Now in Vienna to Have Hearing Restored by a Famous Austrian Specialist.

The duchess of Marlborough has recently come to Vienna for the second time for a prolonged stay.

She came there late last autumn to consult a Vienna specialist, Dr. Isidor Muller, about deafness, and he began to treat her, but having planned to attend the Delhi durbar, the duchess insisted on leaving Vienna, despite Dr. Muller's warning that the possibilities of cure largely depended on prompt treatment.

She has just returned, accompanied by her sister-in-law, Lady Norah Spencer Churchill.

The duchess' ailment has steadily grown worse and English specialists

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.
(Her Friends Fear That She Is Losing the Sense of Hearing.)

have been unable to find any remedy, says the New York World.

It was Miss Rockefeller's cure that induced the duchess to put herself in the care of Dr. Muller, who even now has undertaken to cure her in six weeks.

He says he can cure where others fail, because the English aural specialists have devoted their studies and experience exclusively to diseases of the ear, while deafness does not always originate in a disease of the ear. Muller's wide experience in treating the nose and the throat helps him to find other exciting causes, which he removes.

His cure consists chiefly in inhalations and the application of electric currents.

The duchess does not look at all like an invalid. Except for the two hours which she gives daily to treatment, she is at liberty to do as she likes. She could not have chosen a worse season to stay in Vienna, as open-air exercise, even driving, is out of the question just now. She spends many hours a day viewing art treasures in the museums and in private houses, while in the evening she sometimes goes to the opera.

EDWARD M. SHEPARD.

New York Man Who Has Been Mentioned for the Democratic Nomination for President.

Edward M. Shepard, who was the principal orator at the recent Jackson day banquet of the Iroquois club at Chicago, has been mentioned prominently as a candidate for the democratic nomination for president in 1904, and his address was looked forward to with much interest and anticipation. Mr. Shepard is an eminent and wealthy

EDWARD M. SHEPARD.
(Candidate for the Democratic Nomination for President.)

lawyer of New York. He has interests in several railroads and other corporations, and a fine home in Brooklyn, but in spite of his busy life he finds time to devote himself to study, and has published "Martin Van Buren," one of the volumes of the "American Statesmen Series." He is now in his fifty-fourth year.

Courtesy Pays Big Interest.

Courtesy proved a profitable investment to S. H. Brown, a conductor on a street railroad in Buffalo, N. Y. In October, 1901, he met a lady and her two daughters in a car, and learned that they had become penniless through the loss of the lady's purse. He advanced 15 cents to pay their fares, and the lady took his address. A short time ago he received a letter postmarked Philadelphia, and in it was a new $1,000 billl, with a letter thanking him for his courtesy over a year before.

The Rattlesnake's Rattle.

The rattlesnake's rattle consists of a number of hollow, horny rings, somewhat like quill in substance, and interlocked with one another, while they are so elastic as to permit of a considerable amount of motion between them. These rings are not indicative of age, as has been supposed, since in some years several appear, while in others only one ring may be developed.

Greatest CHANCE To Buy Clothing

NO Ifs nor Ands, no Whys nor Wherefores just one of the biggest Drops in the price of clothing ever known at this season of the year and this is given over to the telling of what we are going to do, rather than why we can do it.

Men's Suits $5.48 Several Styles of cheviot and cassimere a variety of patterns well made, and perfect in fit in every way a first class Business Suit.

Men's Suits $8.50 About twenty styles of high grade wool cheviots and worsteds also plain blue and black worth 10 and $12.

Men's Suits $10.00 Made of high grade velour cheviots and worsted perfect in every detail of workmanship, not a suit worth less than $15.00.

Men's Overcoats $6.98, $10.00

Elegant quality Oxford gray, also Blue and black kersey. Some are made with raw edges and lapped seams lined with heavy farmers satin and silk velvet collars.

Young Men's Overcoats $5.98—$8.50

Oxford gray, Melton, Kersey, will give thorough satisfaction and would sell easily at $6.00 and $10.00.

Suits for Young Men from 14 to 19 years. Strictly all wool well made and lined, thirty styes to choose from 3.00

MEN'S TROUSERS $2 AND $2.50

One of the greatest values ever offered, wool cheviot and cassimere trousers in stripes checks and plaids made well and fit well, not a pair worth less than $3.00 and some worth $4.00.

Boys' all wool suits $2.00

Strictly all wool with double breasted jackets taped seams 7 to 15 years not the suit that is usually sold for this price, but a suit that more often sells for $2.50 and $3.00

Boys Overcoats $2.00---$2.98

The popular garments for Boys of all ages, this season's newest shades of covert cloth Oxford grays well made and trimmed and properly cut.

An elegant assortment of Boy's Blouse Suits 3 to 10 years in large variety of neat checks plaids and plain blues, every suit is well made lined and trimmed and will give good wear. Not a suit in this lot worth less than $2.50 during this sale only..... $1.69

Men's Merino Underwear 29c.

Men's $2.00 Hats in all the new Styles $1.39

Every dollar you spend here during this Sale will have the force of two—and then if you are in any way dissatisfied with your purchase you money will be refunded for the asking.

GEORGE & Co.

910 Seventh Street, Northwest

[Between I and K.]

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced packet is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (ten tabules) will be sent on receipt of five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

FRANK HUME

Wholesale Grocer,

Parties contemplating going into the grocery business will do well by visiting this firm.

454 Penn Ave.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

TELEPHONE.

Louis J. Kessel

Importer of and Dealer in

Wines & Liquors

Specially for medicnal and family use.

OXFORD and TREMONT, Pure Rye Whiskies.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

425 Tenth Street Northwest.
Washington, D. C.

F. G. Swaine. J. E. Swaine

F. G. SWAINE & SON.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Agents for Paragon Process and Victor XXXX Family Flour.

Telephone 1699 Main
932 Louisiana Ave., N. W.

BUY THE

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a $60.00 Sewing Machine for $20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from $15.00 to $18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.

The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The **Double Feed** combined with other strong points makes the **New Home** the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal

FOR SALE BY

A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

All Seams Allowed and Perforations show the Basting and Sewing Lines.

Only 10 and 15 cents each—some higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

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113-115-117 West 31st St., NEW YORK.

RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C st.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWEST, *10.50 a.m. *6.20, p. m.

CINCINATI, ST. LOUIS AND LOUISVILLE *10.00 a.m. *4.15 p.m., *1:10 night.

PITTSBURG AND CLEVELAND *10.50 a. m. *8.450. m., and *1.00 night.

COLUMBUS AND WHEELING *6.20 p. m.

WINCHESTER †8.35 a. m., †4.15, and †5.30 p. m.

LURAY, *4.15 p.m.

ANNAPOLIS, †7.30, §8.30, †11.50 a. m. 4.30, §5.25, p. m.

FREDERICK, †8.35, §9.00, †10.50, a. m., §1.15 †4.30 †6.20 p. m.

HAGER-TOWN, †10.00 a. m. and †5.30 p.m.

BOYD and way points, †8.35, §9.00 a. m. §1.15 †4.30, †5.30, §10.15, †11.30, p. m.

GAITHERSBURG and way points, §9.00 a. m., †12.50, §1.15, †3.30, †4.30, *5.30, *7.05, §7.20, §10.15, †11.30 p. m.

WASHINGTON JUNCTION and way points §8.35, §9.00, a. m., §1.15, †4.30., †5.30, p. m.

BALTIMORE, week days, x3.00, 5.00, 6.30, x7.05 x7.30, x8.30, 8.35, x9.30, x10.00 11.50 a. m. x12.20 noon, x1.35, x3.00, x4.00, x4.30, x4.35, x5.05, x5.25, x6.20, 6.30, x8.00, x10.00, x11.30 11.35 p. m. Sundays, x3.00 x7.05 x7.30, x9.00, a.m. x12.20, 1.35, x3.00, x3.30, x5.05, x5.25, 6.30, x8.00, x10.00, x11.30, 11.35 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

For Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York Boston, and the East, *3.00, *7.05 (Diner), §8.30 (Buffet) §9.00 (Diner) †10 00 (Diner), a. m., *12.20 (Diner) *3.00 ("Royal Limited," Diner), †4.00, (Phila. only) *5.05 (Diner), *8.00 and *11.30 p. m. (Sleeping Car open at 10.00 o'clock.)

For Atlantic City, †7.05, †10.00, †12.20, §00 *3.00 p. m.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. §Sunday only.

xExpress trains.

Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co., on orders left at ticket offices, 619 Pennsylvania Avenue, n. w., New york Avenue and 15th Street, n. w.

C. & O. ROUTE. Chesapeake AND OHIO RAILWAY.

THROUGH TH GRANDEST SCENERY IN AMERICA. ALL TRAINS VESTIBULED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED, STEAM HEATED, DINING CARS ON THROUGH TRAI STATION SIXTH AND B S TREET S

Schedule effective November 28, 1902.
Trains leave Pennsylvania Station
2:00 P.M Daily—Cincinnati and Louisville express solid vestibule train for Cincinnati Reaches Cincinnati 7:25 a.m., Louisville 10:30 a.m. St. Louis 6:45 p.m., Chicago, 5:30 p.m. Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati and Louisville Daily. Prlor cars Cincinnati to Chicago and St. Louis Dining car.
6:40 P.M. Daily—Chicago and St. Louis special A solid vestibule electric-lighted train. arriving Cincinnati 11:45 a.m., Indianapolis 3:25 p.m.. St. Louis 9:45 p.m., Chicago 8:40 p.m. daily. Pullman sleepers to Cincinnati Indianapolis and St. Louis without change Parlor car Cincinnati to Chicago dining car.
P.M. Daily—F. F. V. Limited, solid train for Cincinnati, Pullman sleepers to Cincinnat. Lexington and Louisville without change. Compartment sleeper to Virginia Hot springs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Sleepers Cincinnati to Chicago and St. Louis. Dining car.
Reservation and tickets at Chesapeake and Ohio office, 513 Pennsylvania avenue; 609 14th street near F, and at the station. Telephone call 1640 for Pennsylvan R. R. cab service.
H. W. FULLER,
Telephone Main 1066. General Passnger Agent.

HATTER AND MEN'S FURNISHER,

Latest Styles in Neckwear Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders &c.

This is the place where you will get the worth of your money. Call and inspect our goods. ONE PRICE.

337 Pennsylvana, Ave.

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UNDERTAKERS, EMBALMERS

—AND—

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Chris. Xander' Quality Store

909 7th St. N. W.

Established 38 years ago. The largest wholesale store of the most exquisite, faultless wines and distillates (274 kinds in all.) At Chris. Xander's moderate prices it is impossible that others can compete in quality and purity with any of his good. Notably so as to his liquors. None that contain fusel poison are admitted to his Massachusetts Avenue Warehouse and hence the safest kinds only are obtainable by his patrons at his sale store 909 7TH ST. N. W (No branches) Phone

SAMUEL G. STEWART

SALOON

1141 7th St., bet L & M Sts., NW

Elite Whiskey A SPECIALTY

and all the Popular Brands

The largest glass of Henrich's

BEER IN THE CITY.

By Miss May Clematis.

Mamie. Marriages are dangerous a this time

Nellie. True friendship should be nursed,

Emma. Be careful and do not allow familiarity.

Norah. Happiness lasts about six months now. The husband wants to visit the clubs after that time.

N. T. Don't imagine that you can hold a friend by indifferent actions.

Etta. You are bound to lose your friend. Your actions towards him will force a separation. You will regret it when it is too late.

D. M. If you are doing well take my advice and remain where you are.

N. L. You should have notified your friends. No young lady can hope to retain a friend by selfish actions.

R. T. You have time for music lessons but not for business. I hope you are not making a mistake.

Rida. If you show a spirit of dependence you will not retain the respect of your escort. No young girl should allow a young man any privilige, neither should she let him know that she is in need of his company.

E. M. You should not forget your friends. It is the positive and sedate girl that commands respect.

Ida. You should read more and be careful how you express yourself. A girl must be educated now Beauty will not carry you through life, It fades like a rose.

J. Deception is soon found out. You will regret it some day, when you think you are deceiving others you are deceiving yourself. If you are true to your self you will be true to others.

E. Music is an accomplishment that no young lady should be without She should be able to do other things as well

A. You should never make promises that you have no idea of keeping. You should know your own mind. You talk too much and tell too much of your business.

Lie. You should not be so careless with your english. May be you will be able to connect the evil some day.

L. S. You should be one thing or nothing. You cannot have the same mind and appreciation.

Isadore. Perhaps if you were not so selfish, you would be better understood

Miss Estel. Black is becoming. You will win admiration by the sedateness and your friendly spirit

Roda. Don't be too fast in receiving introduction to strangers. You ought to know the result.

Ida. The noblest woman in the world is one who is satisfied with small things. Be careful what you accept from a stranger and some times your friends,

Tillie. The best house keepers are the girls who are not ashamed of work. No young lady can hope to keep a husband who cannot keep a house.

Kate. Don't allow yourself to be carried away with dress. It is the ruination of any young girl, Dress does not always make the lady,

Mabel. Late dances are vulgar and ill timed. From six to ten is long enough for fashionable people.

Bessie. If you know what you are doing alright. Do not be hasty, you have time to find him out.

Too much familiarity will lessen a man's respect for you.

Smoking in your company should no be permitted.

Loud laughing in a street car is vulgar

Don't tell all you know to appear wise. You convince who previously had a good opinion of you, that you have lost something.

Tight shoes are dangerous to the feet.

A flashy dress will not become a lady.

Nettie. Do not practice deception with your friend,

Do not allow others to talk about your companion,

Be a good listener always, you may learn something.

Do not tell your neighbor that you do not work. It shows that you are a lazy girl.

Speak well of every one you do not know to whom you are talking.

Do not tell stories to your friends o those who have confidence in you.

If you appreciate true friendship endeavor to keep it.

The loss of a good fr s th as the loss of a goo true,

True friendship is a gem, It is h keep it.

Momentary friendship does not last

So people admire your dress an at Such admiration is not g

STRONG MEN FOILED

Can't Lift Tiny Girl Who Possesses a Strange Power.

Stella Lundelius Can Increase Her Weight by Mind Resistance—Is Able Also to Overcome the Law of Gravitation.

Stella Lundelius, the 12-year-old daughter of A. Lundelius, a photographer of Port Jervis, N. Y., possesses the remarkable faculty of being able to increase the apparent weight of her own body. This power was first noticed by her father when she was a child, just able to stand alone. Mr. Lundelius observed that under certain conditions the exertions required to lift her was greater than under ordinary circumstances.

Since then the child has been the subject of much experiment by persons desirous of testing her alleged power. By simply placing her hand in contact with persons who attempt the lifting she apparently brings into play some mysterious force, which neutralizes the uplifting pressure he brings to bear, and in spite of his utmost efforts her feet remain on the floor, as though fastened there by clamps.

In one experiment tried the lifting power of several men was exerted in vain to lift the child. The effect was as if the weight of her slender little body had been multiplied many times.

Benjamin F. La Rue, of Paterson, suffered lame arms for three days after his vain efforts to lift the girl.

No public exhibition of the child's powers has been permitted, except recently at Kingston by Dr. C. O. Sahler, who, desiring to study the case, induced Mrs. Lundelius to visit his institution. In the presence of 150 persons Stella gave an exhibition which astonished the spectators. She resisted the combined strength of two men to raise her, and when another was added to the number they were still powerless.

She appeared to make no resistance, but by placing her hand on one of the men all their efforts were in vain. One man, with a lifting capacity of 300 pounds, could not budge her from the

MOVED PIANO WITHOUT EFFORT.

floor. This power does not always exert itself.

Dr. Sahler, in giving a theory, said:

"Stella's power consists in bringing her will or nerve force into harmony with that of the person who attempts to raise her and thus destroying his individuality. When it is impossible to bring about such a unison of vibration the other person does not lose his individuality and his natural strength is not overcome."

One feature of this little girl's peculiar power is her ability to overcome the law of gravitation to such an extent as to make it easy for any person to remove heavy articles of furniture. Her mother said this power was accidentally discovered in her attempt to shove an upright piano about the room. Unable to budge it herself, she playfully asked Stella to place her hand upon the instrument. She did so, and Mrs. Lundelius, to her astonishment, was able to push the piano about without effort. The same course was adopted, it is declared, with a large bookcase, filled with books, and with similar success.

In addition to the power described Stella is said to be possessed of a high degree of that quality known as magnetism, and, it is claimed, relieves bodily aches and pains by passing her hand over the affected part. Her father suffered from congested nerves so that he could not raise his foot from the floor. Six Port Jervis doctors failed to give relief and a physician from New York city relieved the pain only by giving mercury, until, as Mr. Lundelius says, he was a "walking thermometer." His little daughter rubbed his side a few times and he was able to raise his foot from the floor four inches, and three or four treatments are said to have wrought a cure.

Stella Lundelius, says the New York Herald, is one of the youngest pupils in the Port Jervis high school and is a clever violinist. She is strong and robust, but undersized, weighing 65 pounds. She has never been sick.

Telephone Germ at Work.

The telephone germ is now in evidence. He roosts in the transmitters of telephones, deposited there from the mouths and throats of unhealthy persons, and ready to leap into the neck of the next person who uses the instrument.

Described the Difference.

A schoolboy in Frome, England, was asked to describe the difference between air and water. The bright little fellow's answer was to this effect: "Air can be made wetter, but water cannot."

ARTHUR PUE GORMAN.

Maryland Senator Who Will Be the Leader of Democracy This Year and Next.

Senator Arthur Pue Gorman is too well known in Washington to make necessary even a review of his public career. No one was ever more closely identified with the United States senate than Mr. Gorman. He first entered that body as a page and among the older employes to-day there are men who joined him in boyish sports about the capitol and on the playgrounds of the city. His name is identified with the prominent legislation during his career as a senator, and among the democrats he has been one of the most influential leaders. No senator ever achieved a greater reputation as an

SENATOR ARTHUR P. GORMAN.
(Recently Chosen Democratic Leader on the Senate Floor.)

astute politician than Mr. Gorman. He was always a "strong" man in every undertaking. Mr. Gorman was born in Howard county, Md., March 11, 1839. For a brief period he attended the public schools of his native county. In 1852 he was appointed a page in the United States senate and continued in the service of the senate for 14 years, or until 1866. He was then removed from his position and at once appointed collector of internal revenue for the fifth district of Maryland. He remained in that office until the Grant administration in 1869. In that same year he was elected a member of the Maryland house of delegates as a democrat and became speaker of the house. He was elected president of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal company, of which he had been a director for some time. In 1875 he was elected to the state senate. He was elected to the United States senate in 1880 and took his seat on the following 4th of March. He remained a member of the senate through three terms and was then defeated by Senator Wellington, whom he now succeeds.

LEWIS HEISLER BALL.

Elected United States Senator from Delaware by the So-Called Regular Republicans.

Senator Lewis Heisler Ball, of Delaware, republican, was born near Wilmington, of the state he represents, September 21, 1861. He has had considerable legislative experience, having served in both the legislature of his state and also in the house of representatives of the Fifty-seventh congress. He was the choice of the regular republicans or anti-Addicks men. Mr.

HON. LEWIS H. BALL.
(One of the New United States Senators from Delaware.)

Ball was graduated from Delaware college with the degree of Ph. B. in 1882. He attended the University of Pennsylvania, from which he was graduated with the degree of M. [illegible] three years later. He is married [illegible] having been Miss Catharine [illegible]ger Justis. From 1898 to 1900 Mr. Ball was state treasurer of Delaware. He has taken an especial interest in educational matters since he left the University of Pennsylvania and is now a trustee of Delaware college. His term in the senate will expire two years hence.

Air as a Curative Agent.

Air injected under the skin is said to relieve neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. It is known that these diseases are affections of the ends of the nerves, which lie just under the skin. The injection of air causes the nerves to lengthen, and thus the pain is mitigated. When the bubble of air is pressed by the finger the air moves along the nerves, giving relief in all parts of the affected region.

Holds Maternity Record.

Mrs. Stanislaw Spyholski, of Toledo, O., when 16 years of age, gave birth to twins. Three years later she had triplets. The following year she had a single child. A few weeks ago, at the age of 22, she gave birth to four children. Her record is ten children in six years.

SHAFT AT ANTIETAM

It Will Be a Monument to McKinley's Heroism.

Incidentally It Will Commemorate a Coffee Incident Which Has Been Made the Subject of Many Comments.

The most striking incident of the soldier life of the late President William McKinley will be immortalized by granite and bronze. On January 30, 1903, at Columbus, the Ohio Antietam battlefield commission awarded the contract to erect a monument on the spot where McKinley as a mere soldier boy served his comrades with hot coffee on the firing line. The entire contract provides for the erection of ten monuments in honor of the several Ohio regiments and batteries which took part in that bloody battle, but, without a doubt, the most unique and the one in which the people of the United States will be most interested is the McKinley monument. It will be remembered that this battle was fought September 17, 1862, on Maryland soil, and that the Twenty-third Ohio regiment was an important factor in the fight. Belonging to the famous Twenty-third were two men who afterwards became presidents of the United States, Hayes and McKinley, as well as a long line of other distinguished men. Perhaps no other battlefield commission, either in Ohio or the other states of the union, will have so pretty a sentiment to enlarge upon as this heroic act in the life of the beloved McKinley.

While going over the battlefield with a companion not long before his tragic death, President McKinley said, in speaking of the coffee incident, that he knew the boys must be hungry and thirsty from their long service under fire, and concluded to take them some coffee. With one of the supply wagons he started for the line when he was

ANTIETAM MONUMENT.
(Erected to Commemorate McKinley's Unique Heroism.)

stopped by a superior officer and ordered back.

"What did you do?" asked his companion.

"I waited until the officer had passed on and then proceeded to where the boys were fighting," said the president.

The monument to mark this sacred spot, says Leslie's Weekly, has been designed by the Hughes Granite & Marble company, of Clyde, O., whose plant is within eight miles of the Oak Wood cemetery, at Fremont, where lies the dust of President Hayes. The monument is a cylindrical shaft, 31 feet six inches high, surmounted by a granite eagle on a granite ball. Upon a corner of the die rests an allegorical figure of "Peace and Bereavement," holding a palm branch. Two bas-relief portraits of McKinley, one representing him at the time he entered the army and the other just before his untimely death at Buffalo, appear on the die. On the face of the lower die will be a bronze battle scene representing the central idea of the whole scheme by showing McKinley, the soldier boy, serving hot coffee to his comrades under arms. The Ohio legislature has appropriated nearly $25,000 for the ten monuments, of which $5,000 is especially appropriated for the McKinley monument. The purpose is to have it the finest monument on the battlefield.

Biting the Finger Nails.

Watch that baby does not get this habit. The annoying habit of nail biting, common among children, is curable in its earlier stages without resorting to the trick of rubbing the finger tips with bitter stuffs. Manicure the child's nails carefuly, and see that there are no hangnails. Cut rather deeply into the corners, and file the nails short. Children often bite their nails because they are not quite comfortable. A ragged edge on one nail is bitten to make it smooth, and the foundation of the habit is laid. If the little fingers were cared for regularly from babyhood few children would adopt the disagreeable practice.

Ivory for Piano Keys.

The consumption of ivory for the keys of American-made pianos is growing rapidly. Purchases on American account have been on an unusually large scale, and so eager have buyers been to secure desirable parcels that prices have been run up in startling fashion. Almost the whole of the ivory bought on American accounts is used for piano-forte keys, and as the waste material is not required by Yankee manufacturers it is reshipped to Europe and utilised by Sheffield and Solingen cutlers as scales for penknives.

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Proprietor.

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

The Santa Fe railway, in building its cutoff through Abo Pass canyon, will work 600 men at night under electric lights.

Russia has 37,319 miles of railway in operation; 4,921 building by the government and 1,582 by the Chinese railway company In addition 2,194 miles are planned.

Quito, the capital of Ecuador, is to have a cotton mill. The machinery for it must be carried on the backs of mules to an altitude of 16,000 feet in the Andes in sight of Chimborazo.

Germany's trade with Venezuela is trifling in amount. The statistics for five years show that but one-fifth of one per cent. of Venezuela's exports were to Germany, and but one-tenth of one per cent. of her imports came from that country.

The richest copper region is that of Lake Superior, the copper being all in the native state. In a Minnesota mine one mass taken out was 45 feet in length, 22 feet at the greatest width, and the thickest part was more than eight feet. It weighed about 420 tons and was over 90 per cent. copper.

FINANCIAL FACTS.

Georgia banks have had one of the most prosperous years in their history.

London's bank clearings in 1902 were $45,792,765,000, while New York's were $76,328,189,165.

The average dividend paid by the Fall River cotton mills in 1902 was 6.47 per cent., against 5.21 in 1901.

Several new safe deposit companies have been recently organized to do business in Greater New York territory.

Great Britain imported from the United States in 1902 $1,063,000 less gold than in 1901, and exported to us $1,669,000 more.

"Savings bank collectors" are the latest addition to the office corps of that class of institutions. A new bank is talked of to make a specialty of house-to-house collections.

Several San Francisco savings banks have given up term deposits, offering instead an additional rate for time deposits. The rate offered in such cases averages four per cent.

Mr. Reporter Was Wily.

A Washington reporter, in describing the decorations of one of the white house rooms, pleasantly stated that it was a "nightmare in yellow and blue." To get even with him for this rude comment, an attendant gave him a "loaded" cigar on his next visit. The wily reporter generously passed it to a tramp.

No Elopements in Papua.

Girls in Papua, or New Guinea, an island in the Pacific, have little chance to elope. Their dads force them to sleep in a little house on the topmost branches of a tall tree; then the ladder is removed, and the slumber of the parents is not disturbed with fears of an elopement.

Carelessness.

Wiggle—He has one foot in the grave already.

Woggle—Why, he looks young enough. Explain yourself.

"He left it in the Philippines."—Harvard Lampoon.

Behind the Scenes.

First Chorus Girl—I did a good thing to-day.

Second Chorus Girl—What's his name?—Baltimore World.

THE WASHINGTON BEE

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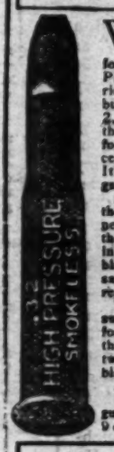

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Grogan,

This is the oldest installment house in the city. Mr. Grogan has made some improvment in and around his great house, which greatly adds to its appearance.

An Insult.

Mr. L. G. Gregory one of the leading members of the bar said to a Bee representative a few days ago that the appointment of ex-Senator Pritchard on the Supreme Court bench was an insult to the American people and an outrage. Mr. Gregory is one of the most celebrated lawyers at the bar.

RARE IN CAPTIVITY.

Only Three Specimens of Rocky Mountain Goats to Be Found in the Zoos of the World.

The scarcest animal in captivity is the Rocky mountain goat. Only three of these wild and untamable creatures, it is said, are now or have ever been held captive. One, a very fine specimen, is in the famous Zoological gar-

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOATS.
(They Are Said to Be the Wildest and Most Untamable of Creatures.)

den, in Regent's park, London, England, and the Philadelphia Zoological gardens has the proud distinction of possessing the only pair, male and female, ever exhibited or ever kept in captivity.

The animal is solitary in its habits, and is about the size of a large sheep, with long white hair, well suited to harmonize with its snowy surroundings. The hair is very abundant around the throat and neck and stands erect like a mane down to the center of the back. This hair was esteemed of great value by the Indians for making blankets. The hoofs and horns are black.

The three specimens of Rocky mountain goat now captive were obtained by killing their mothers and securing the kids, which have been practically reared in captivity.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI.

Rumor Has It That Head of Catholic Church in Canada Is to Be Made a Cardinal.

In no section of the western hemisphere is the Roman Catholic church held in higher veneration than in the province of Quebec, Canada. The population of that section of the dominion consists principally of "habitants," as the French citizens are called by the English and Scotch residents. They live under a church government which, although rigid, has been accepted by them for centuries, and the march of progress or the increase of prosperity has not disturbed the feudal-like arrangements made at a time when Canada was still a French province.

Among the famous churchmen of Canada none is held in higher esteem than Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, who, according to unofficial announcements recently made public, will shortly be created a cardinal, a bit of information that has been hailed with satisfaction by the Roman Catholics of the dominion.

Most Rev. Louis Paul Napoleon Bruchesi was born in Montreal in 1855. He pursued his theological studies at Paris and Rome and was ordained priest in 1878. On his return to Canada he was appointed to a chair in Laval university. In 1893 he prepared the educational exhibits of his native province for the world's fair, Chicago, and was subsequently for some years chairman of the Catholic school board of Montreal. He was appointed archbishop of Montreal in 1897.

Mean Hit at Clergyman.

A certain Philadelphia clergyman, who is very highly esteemed for his many good qualities, is noted for preaching sonorific sermons. His congregation lately gave him a new pulpit, a very ornate piece of furniture, and it bears this motto: "He giveth his beloved sleep."

A Complaint from Kansas.

The Kansas City Journal states that "Things seem to be sadly out of proportion in Kansas. At the idiot asylum one employe takes care of nine idiots. At the penitentiary one officer safely guards 16 malefactors. But with the Kansas state senate it takes four guards or attendants to each inmate."

Blood of Eel Poisons Man.

The blood of an eel injected into the vein of a man acts as a deadly poison.

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LEGAL NOTICE.

PERRI W. FRISBY, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.
Holding A Probate Court.

No. 11,352, Administration This is to give notice: That the subscriber of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia Letters of Administration on the estate of John A. Hunter late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 16th day of March, A. D. 1904, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of March, 1903.

Attest: Mary E. Carter
1612 10th St., N. W.

Lewis Dent Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.
Perri W. Frisby, Attorney.

W. Calvin Chase, Attorney.

In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

Mary Elizabeth Rudder, Petitioner, vs. James Troy Rudder, Defendant.

No. 22,584 Equity docket No. 51.

The object of this suit is for an absolute divorce on the grounds of wilful desertion and abandonment of the petitioner by the defendant and non support.

On motion of the complainant, it is this ninth day of March, A. D., 1903, ordered that the defendant cause his appearance to be entered herein on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sundays and legal holidays, occuring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. This notice is to be published in the Washington Law Reporter and in the Washington Bee.

By the Court.
Ashley M. Gould, Justice.

True Copy. Test.
J. R. Young Clerk.
By J. W. Latimer, Assistant Clerk

W. Calvin Chase, Attorney.

In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

Georgetta Humphreys, Petitioner, vs. Wm. A Humphreys, Defendant.

No. 22,859 Equity Docket No. 51.

The object of this suit is for an absolute divorce on the grounds of wilful desertion and abandonment of the petitioner by the defendant and non-support.

On motion of the complainant, it is this 30th day of January, A. D., 1903, ordered that the defendant cause his appearance to be entered here in on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sundays and legal holidays, occurring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. This notice is to be published in the Washington Law Reporter and in the Washington Bee.

By the Court.
Ashley M. Gould, Justice.

True Copy, Test:
J. R. Young, Clerk.
By J. W. Latimer, Assistant Clerk.

Royal Hughes, Attorney.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia
Beverly Randall VS. Lucy Ann Randall.

No. 23,650. Equity Docket No. 53.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of marriage for adultery committed by the defendant with one Peter Fleichron Grace st. n.w. in the city of Washington District of Columbia, in the month of April and May A.D. 1899, and with other persons unknown to the complainant in the months of July and August, A.D. 1900 at no. 2730 Ricks st., n. w. in the city of Washington, District of Columbia.

On motion of the complainant, it is this 12th day of January, A.D. 1903 ordered that the defendant cause her appearance to be entered here in on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sunday and legal holidays, occuring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default, provided a copy of this order be published in the Washington Law Reporter and the Washington Bee newspaper as required by equity rule 92.

By the Court.
Signed H. B. Hagner, Justice.

True copy. Test
By J. R. Young, Clerk.
R. J. Meegs, Assistant Clerk.

Prof. D. Webster Davis of Richmond Va., will leeture at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church Easter Monday at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

I beg to announce to my many friends and the public that I have opened an office at 913 G street northwest, where I shall continue my Insurance business. I shall also give my attention to Patent and Pension claims. Requesting a continuance of past favors, I am
Yours very truly,
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THE CIVIL LIBERTY CONVENTION
Cincinnati May 24, 1903.
The Second Emancipation of the Negro. The Civil and Political Rights of the Negro to be considered by the Representative of the race. Reduced rates on all roads. Delegates to be selected on the basis of two from each Congressional District. Plans will be adopted to bring about the Suffrage of the Negro in States where he has been disfranchised. The Convention will be largely attended and will hold meeting in Hopkins Theater. All organizations that are in sympathy with this movement will be entitled to one delegate and one alternate delegate.
For information and Literature Address
S. P. MITCHELL, Box 81 P. O. Washington D. C.

Anouncement
—OF—
Voight, Jeweler,
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(*Next to Johnson's Grocery*)
I beg to announce that I have just returned from New York, where have made extensive purchases in Jewelery and Silverware. The same have rived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.
Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, $20; sold elsewhere; $25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, $1, $1.50, $2.50 and $3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, $5 up too $100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnee Chaines. $7 up too $16; all he laest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches. $2.50 up too $25.
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Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, $2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Butons, $5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gent's Diamond Studs, $7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from $4 up.
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Solid Silver Teaspoons, from $4.00 half dozen up.
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